ANGEL & FAITH
UNITED
VICTOR GISCHLER WILL CONRAD
KEL McDONALD CLIFF RICHARDS
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER JOSS WHEDON

ANGEL & FAITH™

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SEASON 10 · VOLUME 3

UNITED

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SCRIPT
VICTOR GISCHLER

ART
WILL CONRAD & CLIFF RICHARDS

FIGHT OR FLIGHT

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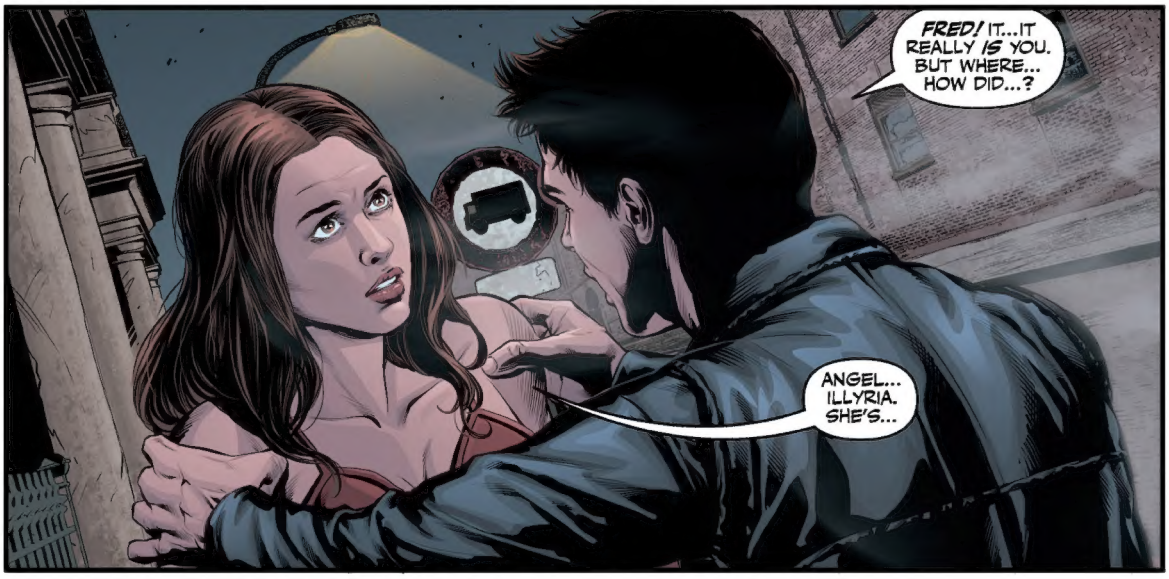

FRED! IT...IT REALLY IS YOU. BUT WHERE... HOW DID...?
ANGEL... ILLYRIA. SHE'S...

EASY, FRED. I'VE GOT YOU. YOU'RE SAFE NOW.
I'LL MAKE SURE OF IT. I PROMISE.

UNITED
PART ONE

I'M JUST SAYING...I MEAN, WE COULD GET A PLACE TOGETHER. I MEAN, NOT THAT I WANT TO PRESSURE YOU. I'M JUST THINKING IF YOU WANTED--
YOU ARE SO CUTE WHEN YOU GO ALL AWKWARD, PARKER.
WELL, DON'T YOU TWO MAKE A NICE PAIR?
FLIK
ARE YOU TAKING THE PISS?
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU THAT YOU CAN'T STAND TO SEE PEOPLE LIKE US TOGETHER?
WHAT?! THAT HURTS, THAT DOES.
DON'T GOT NOTHIN' AGAINST COUPLES OF MIXED...ER... RACE.
YOU THINK I'D BE HANGING WITH THIS LOT IF I WAS PREJUDICED?
WE JUST WANT TO PUSH YOU DOWN AND TAKE THE MONEY. LIKE USUAL.
LEAVE THEM ALONE.
WHAT THE BLOODY--

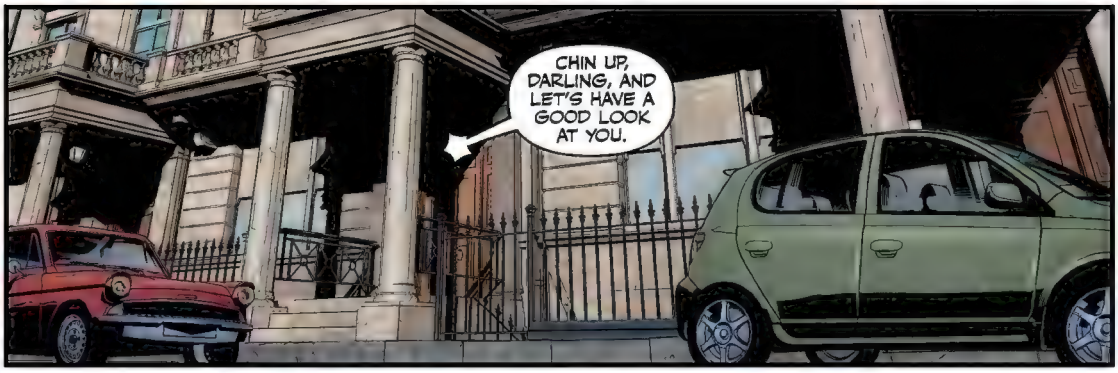
WALK AWAY. OR I BREAK BONES.
FOUR OF US AND ONE OF YOU.
HAVE AT HIM, LADS!
JAW.
KRAK
WRIST.
SNAP
KRUNCH
COLLARBONE.
SMAK
NOSE.

BRILLIANT!
WAIT! YOU'VE GOT TO LET US *THANK* YOU.
NO THANKS ARE NECESSARY. THEIR ACTIONS WERE DISHONORABLE.

AND I HAD NOTHING ELSE TO DO.
BUT... *WAIT!* WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW?
I HAVE NOWHERE TO GO. I'VE BEEN *SEARCHING* FOR SOMEONE... BUT I'VE FAILED.
NOTHING TO DO AND NOWHERE TO GO, EH? MATE, YOU NEED TO SEE NADIRA.

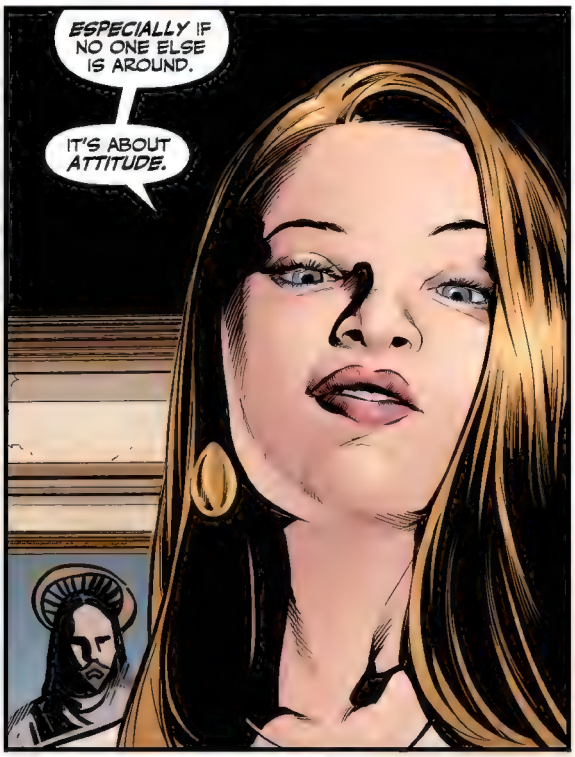
NADIRA. I'VE HEARD THIS NAME BEFORE.

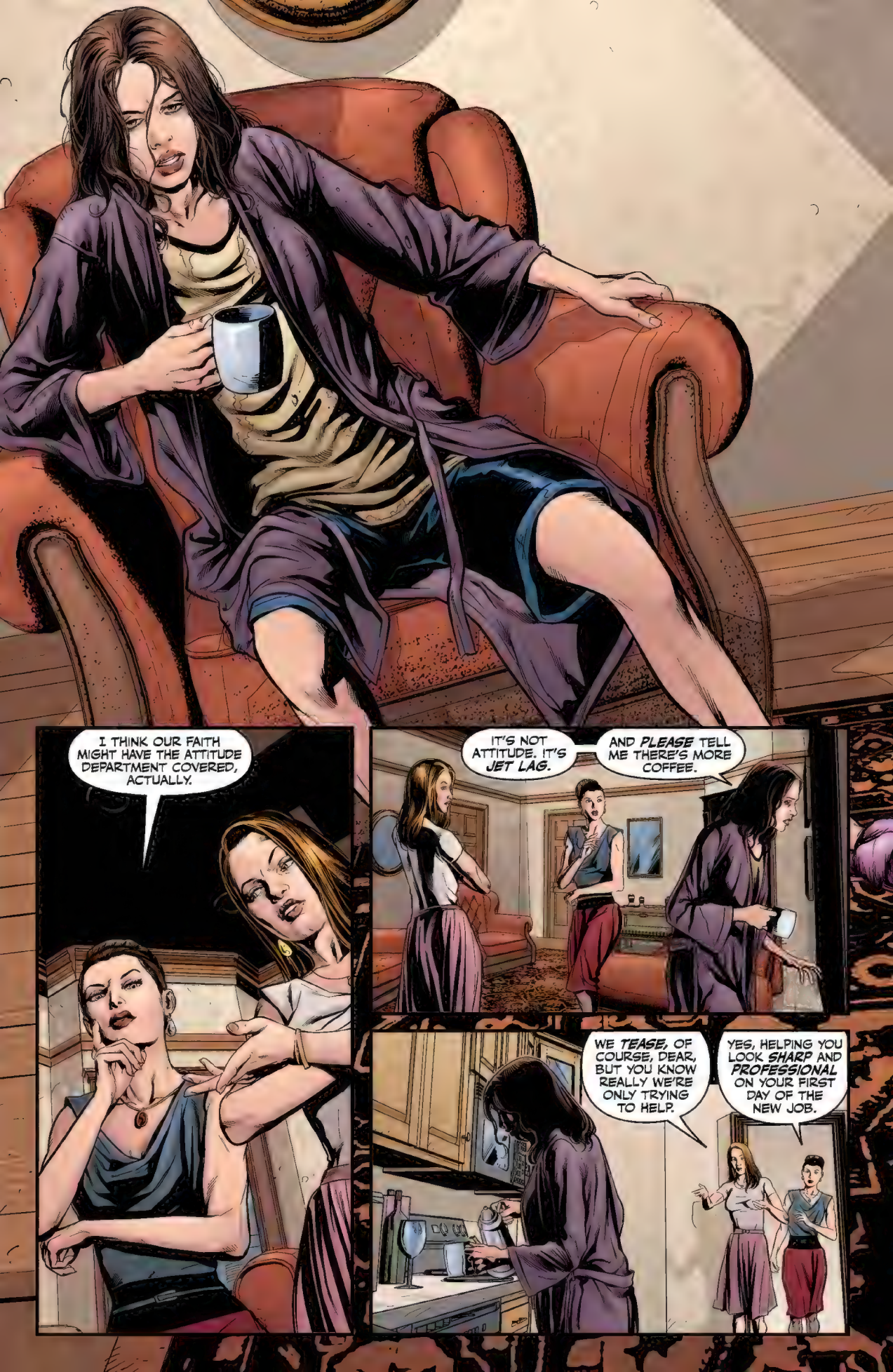
COURSE YOU HAVE. IT'S MAGIC TOWN.
NADIRA'S WHO YOU SEE WHEN YOU'RE LOOKING FOR SOMEBODY.
OR WHEN YOU'RE SOMEBODY LOST AND HOPING TO BE FOUND.

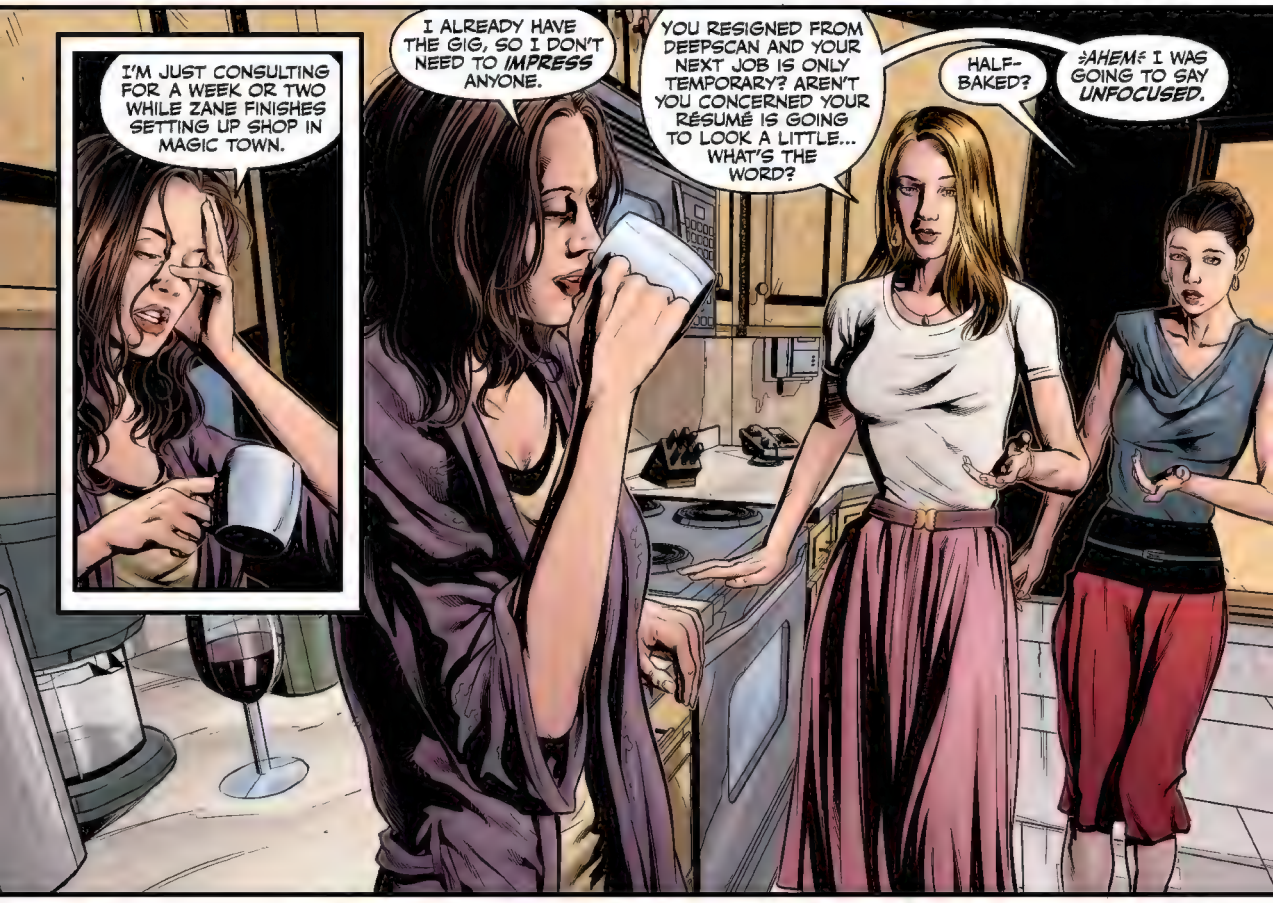

CHIN UP, DARLING, AND LET'S HAVE A GOOD LOOK AT YOU.

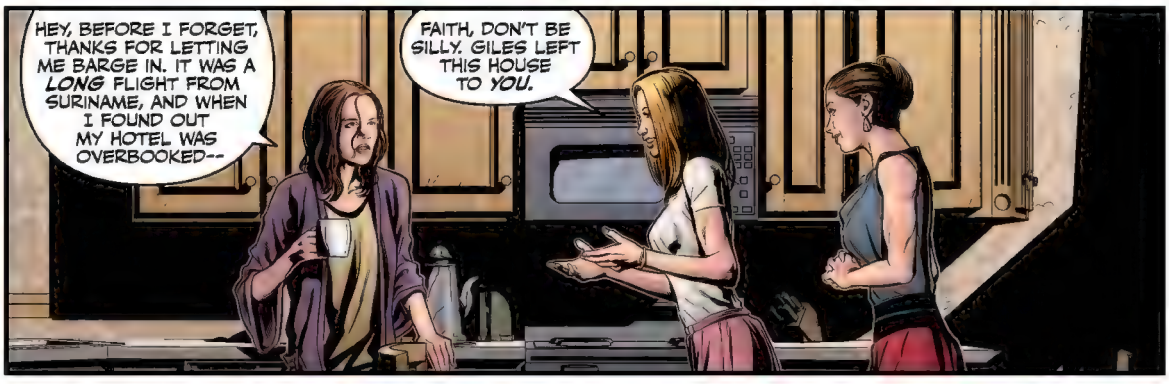
HMMMMM.

A LADY MUST *ALWAYS* LOOK WELL PUT TOGETHER. EVEN IF NO ONE ELSE IS AROUND. ISN'T THAT RIGHT, SOPHRONIA?


ESPECIALLY IF NO ONE ELSE IS AROUND.
IT'S ABOUT *ATTITUDE.*


I THINK OUR FAITH MIGHT HAVE THE ATTITUDE DEPARTMENT COVERED, ACTUALLY.
IT'S NOT ATTITUDE. IT'S *JET LAG.*
AND *PLEASE* TELL ME THERE'S MORE COFFEE.
WE *TEASE,* OF COURSE, DEAR, BUT YOU KNOW REALLY WE'RE ONLY TRYING TO HELP.
YES, HELPING YOU LOOK *SHARP* AND *PROFESSIONAL* ON YOUR FIRST DAY OF THE NEW JOB.

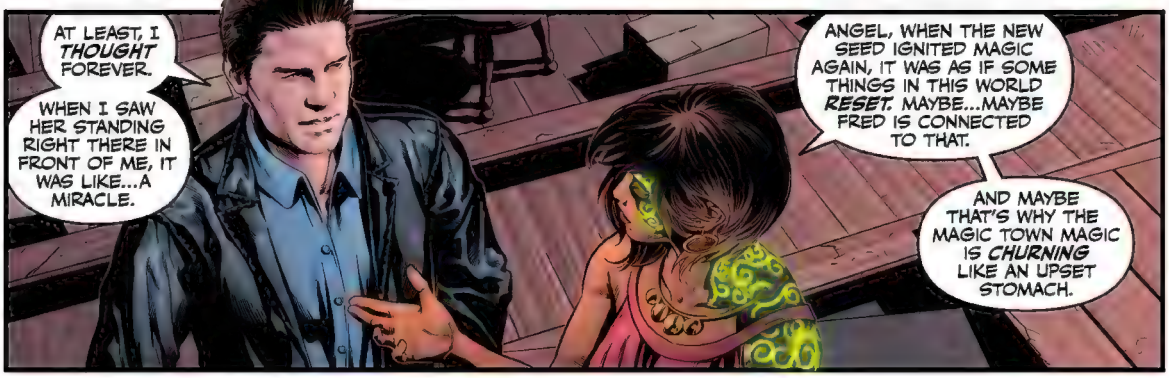

I'M JUST CONSULTING FOR A WEEK OR TWO WHILE ZANE FINISHES SETTING UP SHOP IN MAGIC TOWN.
I ALREADY HAVE THE GIG, SO I DON'T NEED TO IMPRESS ANYONE.
YOU RESIGNED FROM DEEPSCAN AND YOUR NEXT JOB IS ONLY TEMPORARY? AREN'T YOU CONCERNED YOUR RÉSUMÉ IS GOING TO LOOK A LITTLE... WHAT'S THE WORD?
HALF-BAKED?
AHEM! I WAS GOING TO SAY UNFOCUSED.


HEY, BEFORE I FORGET, THANKS FOR LETTING ME BARGE IN. IT WAS A LONG FLIGHT FROM SURINAME, AND WHEN I FOUND OUT MY HOTEL WAS OVERBOOKED--
FAITH, DON'T BE SILLY. GILES LEFT THIS HOUSE TO YOU.

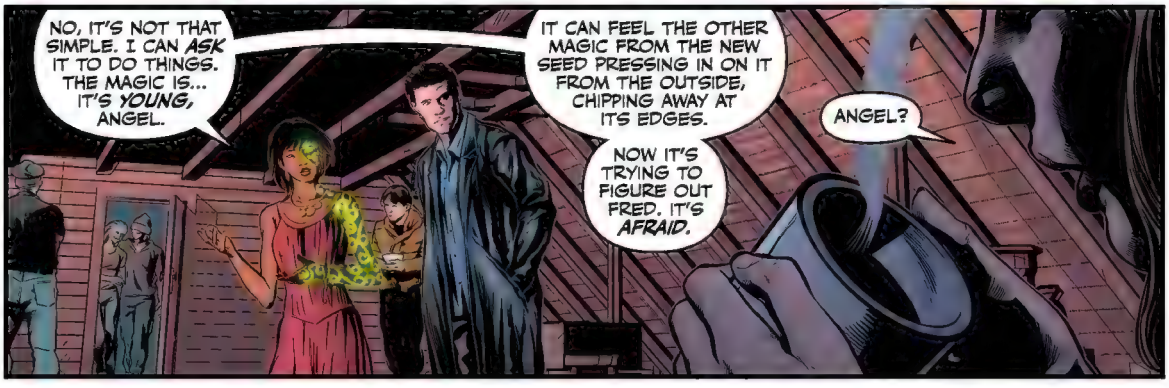
WE'LL ALL LIVE TOGETHER HERE. LIKE SISTERS.
YOUNGER SISTERS.

I'M GETTING MY OWN PLACE.
"WHERE DID YOU FIND HER?"

WANDERING THE STREETS OF MAGIC TOWN. DAZED.
I DON'T LIKE THIS.
YOU DON'T LIKE...?
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HER.
IT'S NOT HER. NOT PERSONALLY. IT'S...THE SITUATION. CAN'T YOU FEEL IT?
A PEBBLE WILL CAUSE A RIPPLE ON CALM WATER, AND SHE IS A BOULDER. HER ARRIVAL HAS STIRRED UP THE MAGIC.
SHE... CARRIES SOMETHING WITH HER, DOESN'T SHE?
NO. WELL, YES. SORT OF.
AND PEOPLE SAY I'M A CIPHER.
BACK IN THE WOLFRAM & HART DAYS, FRED WAS A KEY MEMBER OF THE TEAM. MORE IMPORTANTLY, SHE WAS A FRIEND.
"AN ANCIENT BEING NAMED ILLYRIA TOOK OVER FRED'S BODY. SHE WAS ONE OF THE OLD ONES AND SHE WAS POWERFUL.
"THE FRIEND WE'D KNOWN WAS GONE FOREVER."


AT LEAST, I THOUGHT FOREVER.
WHEN I SAW HER STANDING RIGHT THERE IN FRONT OF ME, IT WAS LIKE...A MIRACLE.
ANGEL, WHEN THE NEW SEED IGNITED MAGIC AGAIN, IT WAS AS IF SOME THINGS IN THIS WORLD RESET. MAYBE...MAYBE FRED IS CONNECTED TO THAT.
AND MAYBE THAT'S WHY THE MAGIC TOWN MAGIC IS CHURNING LIKE AN UPSET STOMACH.

NADIRA, YOU KEEP TALKING ABOUT THE MAGIC LIKE IT'S ALIVE. WHEN YOU STOPPED AMY, YOU SAID THE MAGIC DIDN'T HURT YOU BECAUSE IT WAS YOUR FRIEND.
CAN YOU CONTROL IT?


NO, IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE. I CAN ASK IT TO DO THINGS. THE MAGIC IS... IT'S YOUNG, ANGEL.
IT CAN FEEL THE OTHER MAGIC FROM THE NEW SEED PRESSING IN ON IT FROM THE OUTSIDE, CHIPPING AWAY AT ITS EDGES.
NOW IT'S TRYING TO FIGURE OUT FRED. IT'S AFRAID.
ANGEL?

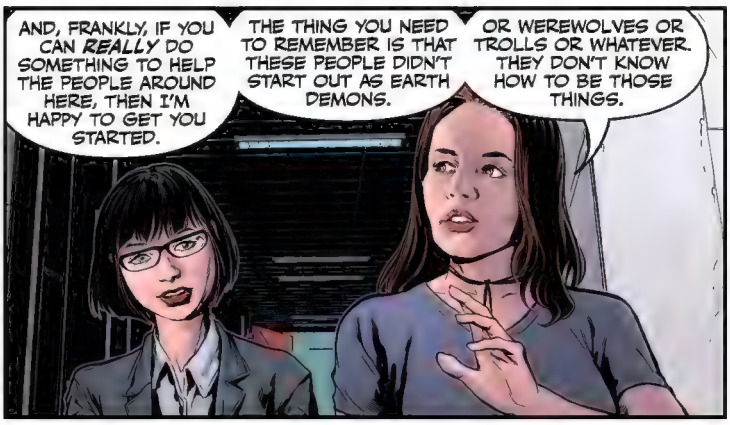
I'M RIGHT HERE, FRED. WHAT IS IT?
ANGEL, I...I...

I REMEMBER.

CAREFUL! HE'S OUT OF CONTROL!
I WANT THE BLOODY CURE! I KNOW YOU PEOPLE ARE HOLDING OUT ON ME!
I *TOLD* YOU! THE CLINIC HAS ONLY JUST OPENED. WE'RE IN THE DATA-COLLECTION STAGE!
BOLLOCKS! I'VE HEARD THE RUMORS. YOU'RE MAKING SOME KIND OF SERUM. YOU CAN FIX ME.
LOOK AT ME! I CAN'T LIVE LIKE THIS!
WHAP

I PROMISE, IF THERE WAS ANYTHING WE COULD DO--
YOU BETTER FIGURE OUT SOMETHING, DOC. I WANT TO BE HUMAN AGAIN.
HEY, LANDSLIDE!
HANDS OFF THE SCIENCE GUYS.
FWOOOSSHHH
OI!
STOP IT, YOU STUPID TART!
EARTH DEMON. PUNCH AND KICK THEM ALL DAY AND YOU JUST GET MESSY. THE TRICK IS TO...WELL, YOU SAW.
PUT HIM SOMEPLACE SECURE. HE'LL RECONSTITUTE EVENTUALLY.
SECURITY WILL TAKE IT FROM HERE, DR. LEISHMAN.
THANK GOD.
WELL. I DIDN'T THINK IT COULD GET WORSE.

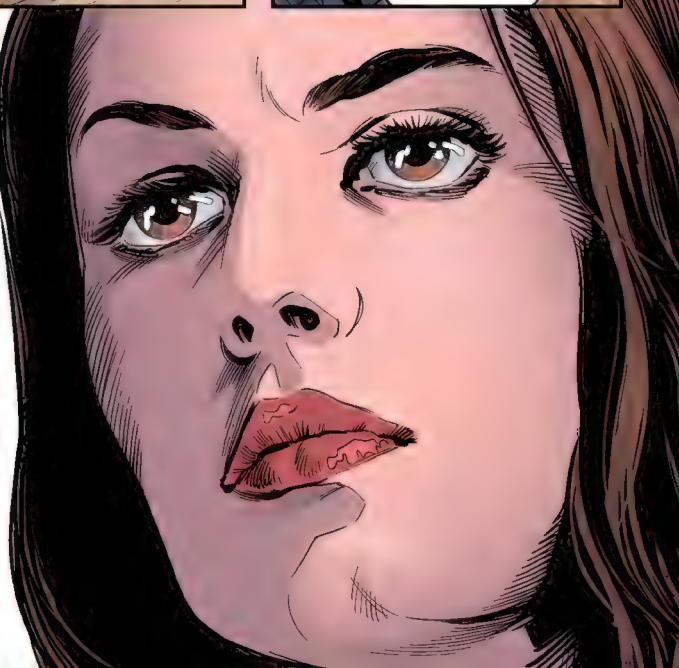
I CAN SEE I MADE A GOOD CHOICE WHEN PICKING YOU TO HEAD THE TRANSITION TEAM. ARE YOU SURE WE CAN'T ENTICE YOU INTO SIGNING ON WITH ZANE PERMANENTLY?
IT'S NICE TO BE WANTED, BUT NO THANKS. YOUR OFFER WAS A GOOD EXCUSE TO COME BACK AND FACE SOME THINGS.
IT WAS TIME.

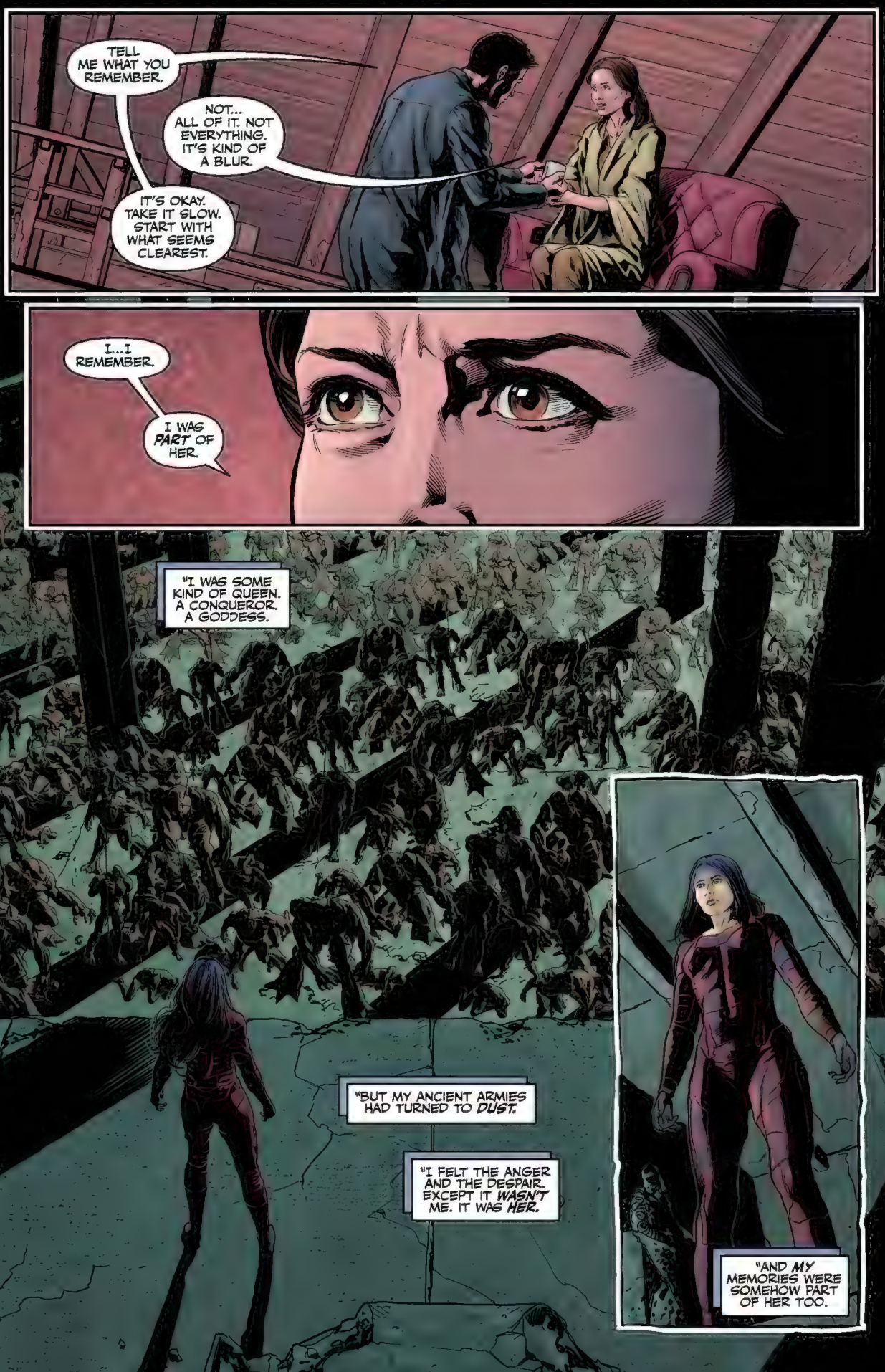

AND, FRANKLY, IF YOU CAN *REALLY* DO SOMETHING TO HELP THE PEOPLE AROUND HERE, THEN I'M HAPPY TO GET YOU STARTED.
THE THING YOU NEED TO REMEMBER IS THAT THESE PEOPLE DIDN'T START OUT AS EARTH DEMONS.
OR WEREWOLVES OR TROLLS OR WHATEVER. THEY DON'T KNOW HOW TO BE THOSE THINGS.

THEY ONLY KNOW HOW TO BE HUMAN, BUT THEY'RE *NOT* HUMAN ANYMORE.
SOUNDS LIKE A LOT OF PATIENCE AND UNDERSTANDING WILL BE NEEDED.
EXACTLY. BUT, YOU KNOW, ALSO STUN GUNS.

MAYBE YOU CAN TAKE CARE OF ONE MORE THING BEFORE WE CALL IT A DAY. IT'S IMPORTANT WE ESTABLISH A GOOD RELATIONSHIP WITH THE LOCAL AUTHORITIES, AND I'D LIKE YOU TO TAKE A MEETING WITH THE POLICE REPRESENTATIVE.
IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A LONG-TERM RELATIONSHIP, MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T SEND THE TEMP.

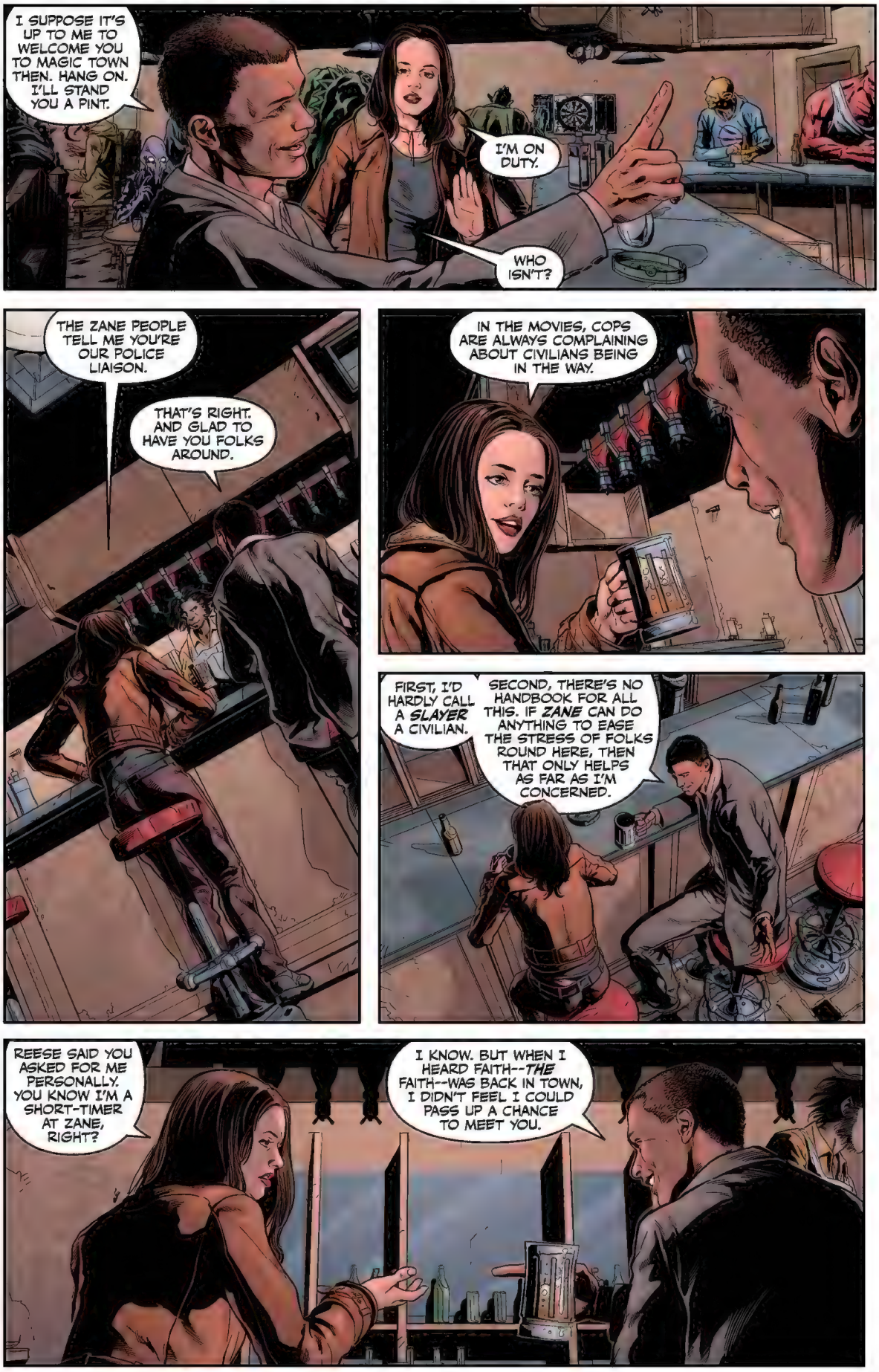
NORMALLY, I'D AGREE.
BUT THE GENTLEMAN ASKED FOR *YOU*. BY NAME.




TELL ME WHAT YOU REMEMBER.
NOT... ALL OF IT. NOT EVERYTHING. IT'S KIND OF A BLUR.
IT'S OKAY. TAKE IT SLOW. START WITH WHAT SEEMS CLEAREST.
I...I REMEMBER.
I WAS *PART* OF HER.
"I WAS SOME KIND OF QUEEN. A CONQUEROR. A GODDESS.
"BUT MY ANCIENT ARMIES HAD TURNED TO *DUST*.
"I FELT THE ANGER AND THE DESPAIR. EXCEPT IT *WASN'T* ME. IT WAS *HER*.
"AND *MY* MEMORIES WERE SOMEHOW PART OF HER TOO.

"IT WAS LIKE I WAS SOME GHOST PROVIDING MATERIAL FOR THE BEING WHO'D ARRIVED TO TAKE MY PLACE."
FRED, I'M SO SORRY. WE *TRIED.* ALL OF US. TRIED TO FREE YOU FROM ILLYRIA.
BUT YOU'RE *BACK* NOW, AND SHE'S GONE. I MEAN, I KNOW YOU'RE A LITTLE DAZED, BUT--
ANGEL, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.
SHE'S *NOT* GONE.
SO... TIRED.
YOU JUST NEED SOME REST. YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH A LOT.
IT'S NOT THAT. IT'S BECAUSE I'M ALWAYS *STRUGGLING.* THE CONSTANT EFFORT. ILLYRIA IS *INSIDE* ME, ANGEL.
AND EVERY SECOND SHE'S FIGHTING TO GET *OUT.*

THIS ISN'T WHAT I PICTURED WHEN MISS ZANE SAID TAKE A MEETING.
WELL, I MEAN, YOU CAN'T LEARN ANYTHING IN A CONFERENCE ROOM, RIGHT?
INSPECTOR BRANDT. PLEASURE TO MEET YOU.
AND YOU'VE GOT TO KNOW RORY'S IF YOU'RE GOING TO WORK MAGIC TOWN. IT'S LIKE BOGEY'S PLACE IN CASABLANCA. EVERYONE COMES THROUGH HERE SOONER OR LATER.
I'M SURPRISED ANGEL HASN'T INTRODUCED YOU TO THE PLACE.
OH, YEAH. ANGEL.
ACTUALLY, I'VE BEEN...UH...SO BUSY GETTING SETTLED IN, I HAVEN'T REALLY HAD A CHANCE TO CALL HIM YET.
OH?


I SUPPOSE IT'S UP TO ME TO WELCOME YOU TO MAGIC TOWN THEN. HANG ON. I'LL STAND YOU A PINT.
I'M ON DUTY.
WHO ISN'T?
THE ZANE PEOPLE TELL ME YOU'RE OUR POLICE LIAISON.
THAT'S RIGHT. AND GLAD TO HAVE YOU FOLKS AROUND.
IN THE MOVIES, COPS ARE ALWAYS COMPLAINING ABOUT CIVILIANS BEING IN THE WAY.
FIRST, I'D HARDLY CALL A SLAYER A CIVILIAN.
SECOND, THERE'S NO HANDBOOK FOR ALL THIS. IF ZANE CAN DO ANYTHING TO EASE THE STRESS OF FOLKS ROUND HERE, THEN THAT ONLY HELPS AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED.
REESE SAID YOU ASKED FOR ME PERSONALLY. YOU KNOW I'M A SHORT-TIMER AT ZANE, RIGHT?
I KNOW. BUT WHEN I HEARD FAITH--THE FAITH--WAS BACK IN TOWN, I DIDN'T FEEL I COULD PASS UP A CHANCE TO MEET YOU.

SO IS THIS FLATTERY? BECAUSE THAT'S FINE WITH ME.
MAKE FUN IF YOU LIKE, BUT WHENEVER ANYONE SAYS ANGEL IN MAGIC TOWN, THE NAME FAITH HANGS UNSPOKEN IN THE AIR LIKE A WHISPER ON THE WIND.
A WHISPER ON THE WIND. NICE. YOU REHEARSED THAT, DIDN'T YOU?
ONLY ONE SHOT TO MAKE A FIRST IMPRESSION. BUT POETRY ASIDE, IT'S TRUE. YOU'RE BACK, AND THERE ARE SOME OUT THERE WONDERING WHAT THAT MEANS.
I'M WONDERING MYSELF.
BUT I AM LOOKING TO TIE UP A FEW LOOSE ENDS. MAYBE YOU CAN EVEN HELP. I LEFT A FRIEND OF MINE IN A FIELD HOSPITAL. I TRIED TO CALL, BUT THIS WAS RIGHT AFTER THE BIG MAGIC TOWN EXPLOSION, AND THEY WEREN'T GOOD ABOUT KEEPING RECORDS.
HER NAME'S NADIRA.
ARE YOU WINDING ME UP?
YOU SAID NADIRA, RIGHT?
OKAY, AM I, LIKE, MISSING SOMETHING HERE?
AHEM
WELL. OKAY, THEN. WHERE TO START?

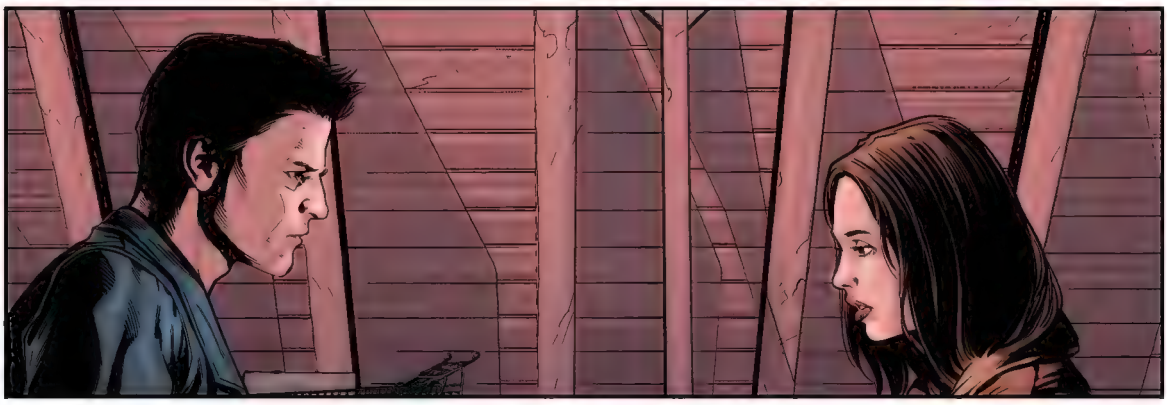
KENT, ANGEL'S FRIEND IS SLEEPING. SHE VERY MUCH NEEDS REST. TRY TO KEEP PEOPLE AWAY FROM THE BACK ROOM.
OF COURSE.
NADIRA?
FAITH.
I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT. GLAD YOU'RE OKAY.
NOW THAT I FIND YOU LIKE THIS, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO. OR SAY.
WHY?
I'M SORRY I WASN'T HERE FOR YOU, NADIRA.
I FIGURED THE DOCTORS HAD IT COVERED. YOU'D BE FINE.
BUT YOU PROBABLY COULD HAVE USED A FRIENDLY FACE. AND I WAS GONE.
BUT THEN YOU CAME BACK.

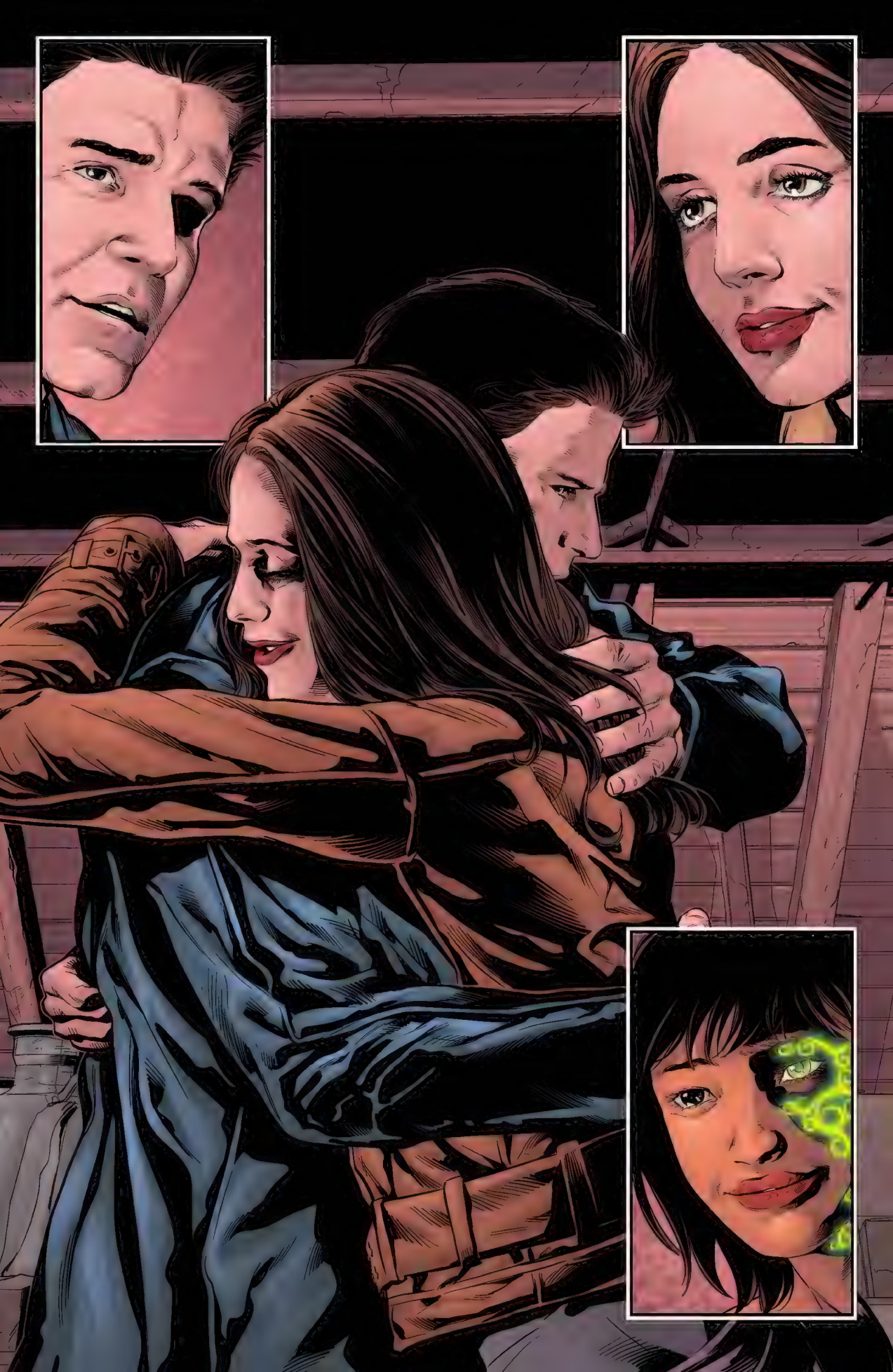
YEAH.
I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A GIFT, FAITH. IT'S A GIFT ALMOST ANY PERSON CAN GIVE ANOTHER, AND IF MORE PEOPLE GAVE OTHERS THIS GIFT, WE'D ALL BE A LOT HAPPIER, I THINK.
YOU'RE CARRYING SOMETHING HEAVY. YOU DON'T WANT TO, BUT YOU THINK YOU HAVE TO BECAUSE IT'S SOMETHING FOR ME.
CALL IT GUILT OR RESPONSIBILITY OR ANYTHING YOU LIKE, BUT IT'S WEIGHING ON YOU.
MY GIFT IS TO TELL YOU I DON'T NEED IT.
SET IT ASIDE.

SHE WAS EXHAUSTED.
NADIRA, IF SHE COULD STAY HERE FOR A WHILE, IT MIGHT BE BEST IF--

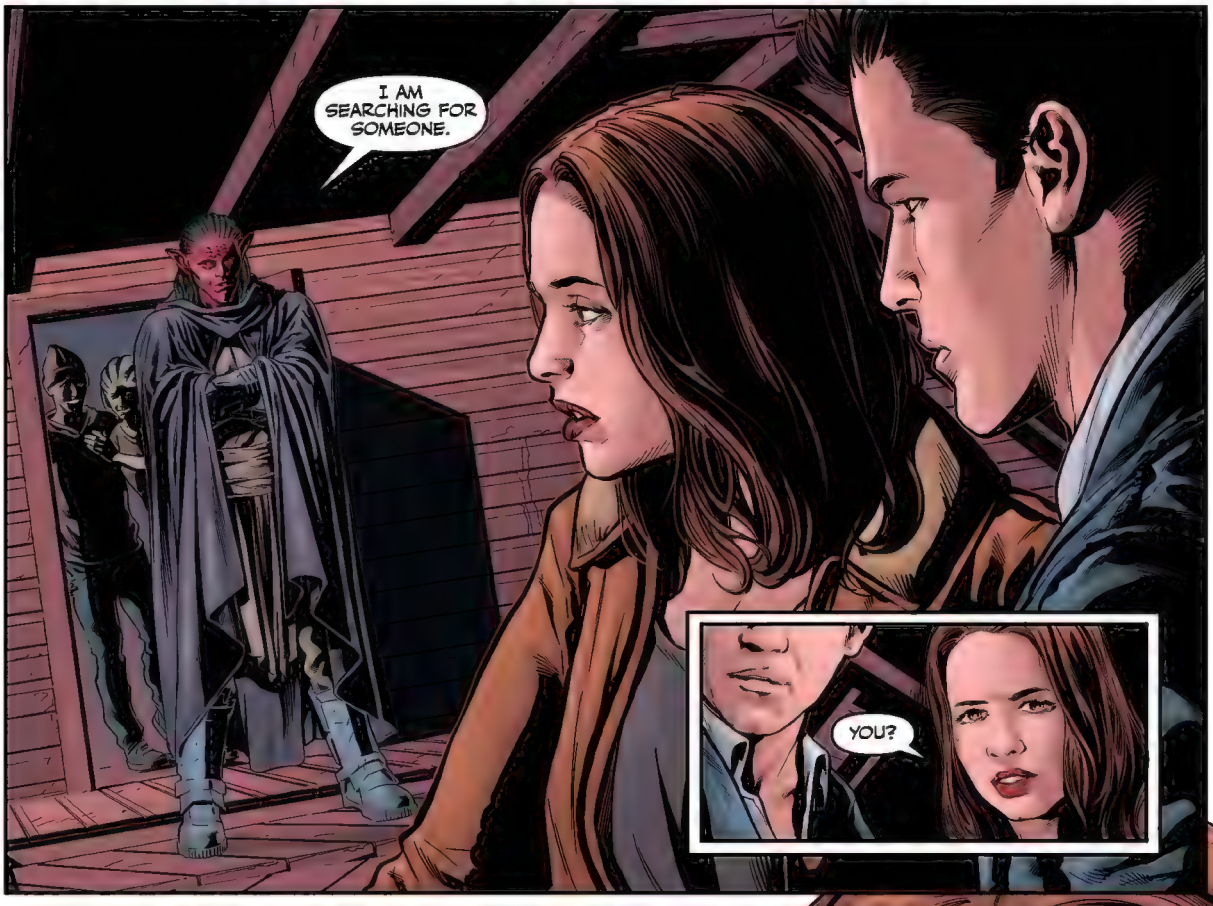
FAITH?
ANGEL.

I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW YOU WERE BACK. WHEN--
YEAH, SORT OF LATE WHEN I GOT IN--
--WEREN'T EVEN GOING TO--
--HADN'T QUITE HAD A CHANCE TO CALL--

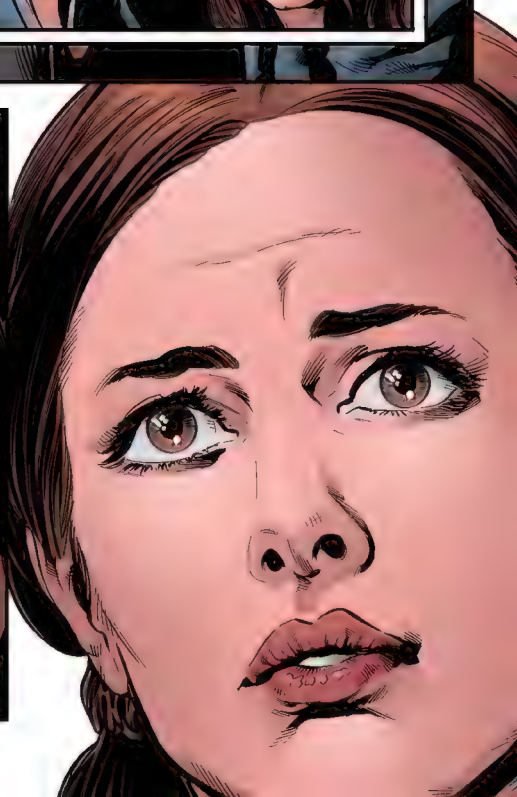


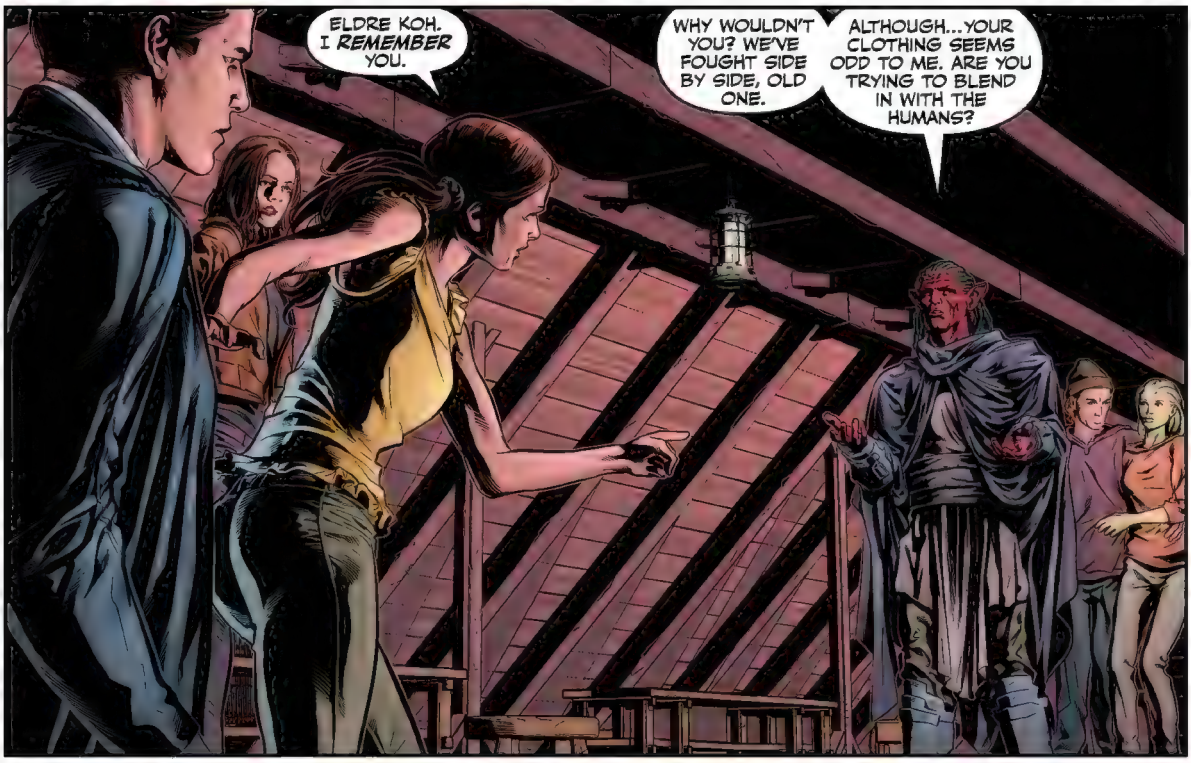


I HOPE I'M NOT INTERRUPTING.


I AM SEARCHING FOR SOMEONE.
YOU?

WAIT, YOU KNOW THIS GUY?
YEAH, I MET HIM IN SANTA ROSITA. HIS NAME IS--
ELDRE KOH.



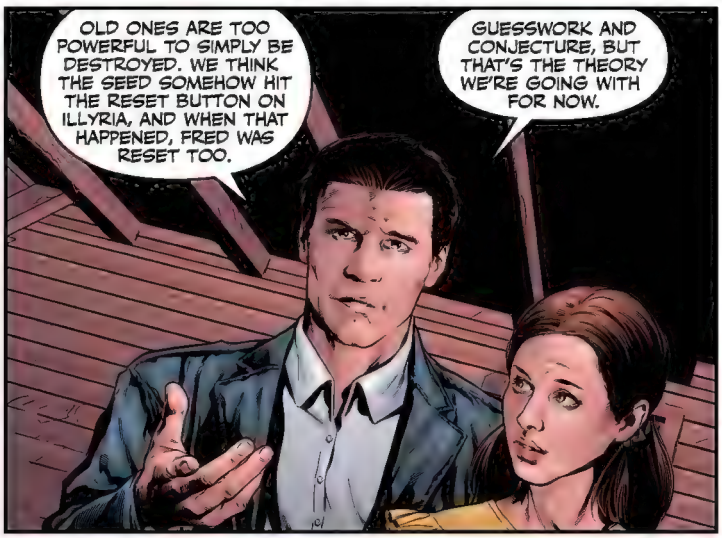

ELDRE KOH. I REMEMBER YOU.
WHY WOULDN'T YOU? WE'VE FOUGHT SIDE BY SIDE, OLD ONE.
ALTHOUGH...YOUR CLOTHING SEEMS ODD TO ME. ARE YOU TRYING TO BLEND IN WITH THE HUMANS?

HI. KOH, IS IT? I'M ANGEL.
THIS IS MY FRIEND FRED. NOT ILLYRIA.
ILLYRIA TOOK FRED'S FORM AND HER MEMORIES. BACK WHEN FRED WAS...DEAD.
IT'S KIND OF A LONG STORY.

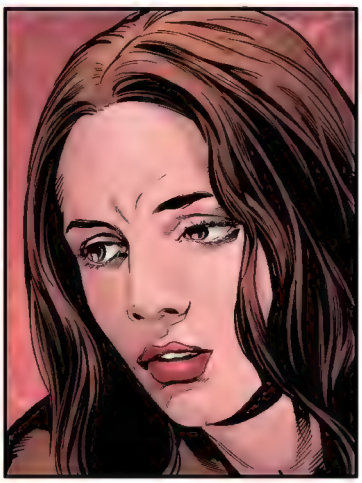
UNITED
PART TWO

ILLYRIA NEVER MENTIONED THIS, BUT I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED. IT IS NOT UNHEARD OF FOR THE OLD ONES TO POSSESS A NEW VESSEL.
BUT *WHY* YOUR FRIEND FRED IS HERE INSTEAD OF ILLYRIA, I DO NOT UNDERSTAND.

DON'T YOU, ELDRE KOH? YOU WERE THERE IN THE *DEEPER WELL.*
WHEN THE NEW SEED BLOOMED AND BROUGHT MAGIC BACK TO THE WORLD.


OLD ONES ARE TOO POWERFUL TO SIMPLY BE DESTROYED. WE THINK THE SEED SOMEHOW HIT THE RESET BUTTON ON ILLYRIA, AND WHEN THAT HAPPENED, FRED WAS RESET TOO.
GUESSWORK AND CONJECTURE, BUT THAT'S THE THEORY WE'RE GOING WITH FOR NOW.

THEN ILLYRIA HAS BEEN *REBORN*? WHERE IS SHE?



SHE'S HERE, KOH. INSIDE ME.
WE'RE BOTH TRYING TO INHABIT THE SAME SPACE. SEPARATE BUT TOGETHER.
CAN I SPEAK TO HER? PLEASE, IT'S IMPORTANT THAT--
I CAN'T.
SHE COULD TAKE OVER AGAIN.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENED TO ILLYRIA AND ME IN THE DEEPER WELL, BUT IT SEEMS THAT THE NEW SEED RESET US.
THERE'S ME. AND THERE'S A GOD. AND THAT'S SCARY.
THEN ALL OF MY SEARCHING HAS BEEN IN VAIN.
I'VE FAILED.
KOH, MY NAME IS NADIRA.
CAN YOU TELL US WHY YOU WERE LOOKING FOR ILLYRIA? MAYBE WE CAN HELP, OR AT THE VERY LEAST, YOU MIGHT FEEL BETTER UNBURDENING YOURSELF.
SHE HAS INFORMATION THAT WILL HELP ME COMPLETE MY QUEST FOR VENGEANCE. IT'S NOT A PLEASANT TALE, I'M AFRAID. IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE I'VE LET MYSELF REMEMBER.
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. MAYBE IT'S TIME I TELL MY STORY.

"THESE MEMORIES ARE PAINFUL TO ME. I KEEP THEM LOCKED AWAY, THINKING ONLY OF REVENGE."
ARE YOU READY TO TASTE THE FIRE, ELDRE KOH?
I AM READY.
"THE NITOBE HAVE EVER BEEN WARRIORS, BUT AMONG US THERE IS AN ELITE FIGHTING CLASS.
"THE YATARO.
"TWELVE YEARS I WALKED THE PATH OF THE WARRIOR BEFORE I WAS WORTHY TO TASTE THE FIRE.
"IT BURNED THROUGH MY BODY, PAIN BLENDING WITH POWER. IT SCORCHED MY SOUL.

"THE YATARO RITUAL REQUIRED THAT I TAKE THE LONG WALK INTO THE WILDERNESS, THIRTY DAYS AND THIRTY NIGHTS. THE SAME FIRE THAT GAVE ME STRENGTH ALSO SEARED MY MIND.
"I COULDN'T STAY AROUND THE REST OF THE TOWNSFOLK. TOO MUCH RISK I MIGHT KILL INNOCENTS WHILE I WAS IN THE GRIP OF BATTLE RAGE.
"AND *RAGE* I DID."
SWAK
GRRARRR
"I TOOK ON ALL CHALLENGERS, MY LIFE BECOMING A BLUR OF BLOOD AND DEATH.
"SUCH WAS THE FINAL TRIAL OF THE YATARO. ME RAW AGAINST THE WORLD."
KRAK
"THE HOURS MELTED INTO DAYS.

"UNTIL FINALLY THE FIRE HAD RUN ITS COURSE. IT WOULD LEAVE A MARK THAT WOULD STAY WITH ME *FOREVER*. BUT THE BATTLE MADNESS HAD FADED.
"AND SO I RETURNED...
"...ONLY TO FIND HORROR.
"I RAN HOME, DREAD FILLING MY CHEST, HOPING AGAINST HOPE.
"I'VE NEVER TOLD THIS STORY TO ANOTHER. WHEN I TRY TO REMEMBER, EVENTS ARE...FOGGY. BUT ONE THING WAS CLEAR.
"*NO ONE* HAD BEEN SPARED THE TRAGEDY."
WE HAVE BEEN *WAITING* FOR YOU, ELDRE KOH.

FORGIVE ME, OVERSEER, BUT I DO NOT KNOW YOU.
WE CAME FROM THE CAPITAL. WHEN THE CIRCUIT RIDER FAILED TO REPORT, WE CAME TO INVESTIGATE...AND FOUND NONE ALIVE.
HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?
THE TEMPLE RECORDS MARK THE DAY YOU BEGAN YOUR LONG WALK AND WHEN YOU WERE LIKELY TO RETURN.
IT WOULD NOT BE THE FIRST TIME A YATARO SUCCUMBED TO THE MADNESS.
SPEAK PLAINLY, OVERSEER.
YOU ARE UNDER ARREST, ELDRE KOH. FOR THE SLAUGHTER OF YOUR TOWN.
BUT THIS IS A MISTAKE. I WOULDN'T... COULD I HAVE...?
YOU WILL BE BANISHED TO A SPECIAL DUNGEON IN A FOREIGN DIMENSION, WHERE YOU WILL BE CONFINED UNTIL THE END OF TIME.
NO! I WOULD NEVER MURDER MY OWN FAMILY. NEVER!
WHEN IN THE GRIP OF MADNESS, YATARO WILL LOSE DAYS, EVEN WEEKS OF MEMORY.
LIES!

I JUDGE YOU *GUILTY*, ELDRE KOH.
FURTHERMORE, I DECLARE THE YATARO *OUTLAWED*. YOUR ARROGANT AND DANGEROUS ORDER WILL BE DISBANDED, ITS DISCIPLES BANISHED!
"I RESISTED, OF COURSE.
"BUT THEY WERE MANY.
"TOO MANY.

"ANY NITOBE WOULD WANT AN HONORABLE DEATH. TO DIE IN BATTLE. DOUBLY SO FOR THE YATARO.
"TO REMAIN ETERNALLY FROZEN IN CAPTIVITY, CONSTANTLY RELIVING MY SHAME, WAS UNBEARABLE.
"ONLY NURSING THOUGHTS OF REVENGE KEPT ME SANE. SOMEDAY--IN A YEAR, OR A HUNDRED, OR A THOUSAND--PERHAPS SOME MIRACLE WOULD SET ME FREE.
"AND THEN THE MIRACLE HAPPENED."
I WAS FREED FROM MY CELL. THE SLAYER DESTROYED THE SEED, ENDING THE MAGIC THAT POWERED MY PRISON.
BUT I WAS NOT FREE FROM MY REVENGE.
MY FAMILY IS DEAD. MY ORDER DISBANDED. VENGEANCE IS ALL I HAVE LEFT.
IT'S BEEN SO MANY CENTURIES, I SOMETIMES WONDER IF I'M REMEMBERING... IF I REALLY...

I KNOW A LITTLE SOMETHING ABOUT REVENGE, KOH, AND I *DON'T* RECOMMEND IT. IF VENGEANCE REALLY IS ALL YOU HAVE, THEN IT'S BETTER TO LET IT GO AND HAVE NOTHING.
THAT'S THE CLOSEST THING TO A *CLEAN SLATE* WE CAN GET IN THIS WORLD.
IT'S NOT SO SIMPLE. VENGEANCE IS PART OF MY *CODE*. MY HONOR DEPENDS ON IT.

BUT NONE OF THIS MATTERS. I WAS TOLD ILLYRIA HAD USEFUL INFORMATION. IT'S *WHY* I SOUGHT HER OUT. AND NOW...

PLEASE.
IF I COULD JUST ASK HER...OR MAYBE ONE OF YOUR MEMORIES...

I CAN'T JUST *DIAL* ILLYRIA UP SO YOU CAN TALK TO HER. I'M *SORRY.* I REALLY AM. I *WANT* TO HELP YOU. MAYBE IN TIME WE CAN THINK OF SOMETHING.

I THOUGHT TODAY WOULD BE...BUT NO. I WILL GO ON SEARCHING.
LOOK, WE JUST NEED TIME TO FIGURE THIS OUT. ARE YOU STICKING AROUND MAGIC TOWN?

IS THERE ANYWHERE ELSE TO GO?

LOOK, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT GUY. OUR PRIORITY IS HELPING YOU. IF IT TURNS OUT WE CAN DO SOMETHING FOR KOH ALONG THE WAY, THEN FINE, BUT--
I'VE GOT TO JET, GANG. SORRY.
BZZZT
BZZZT
WHAT?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT KOH. HE'S SERIOUS ABOUT HIS VENGEANCE, BUT HE'LL KEEP FOR NOW.
THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT YOU ARE BACK. I MEAN, YEAH, WE NEED TO SMOOTH OUT SOME OF THE WRINKLES, BUT YOU'RE BACK.
THANKS, FAITH.
SO YOU'RE JUST TAKING OFF?
DUTY CALLS.
BUT, I MEAN...FRED... ILLYRIA...
STUFF.
ANGEL, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU. SERIOUSLY. BUT I DIDN'T COME BACK TO MAGIC TOWN TO SIDEKICK FOR YOU. I'VE GOT MY OWN STUFF TO TAKE CARE OF.
YOUR JOB RIGHT NOW IS TO LOOK AFTER FRED.

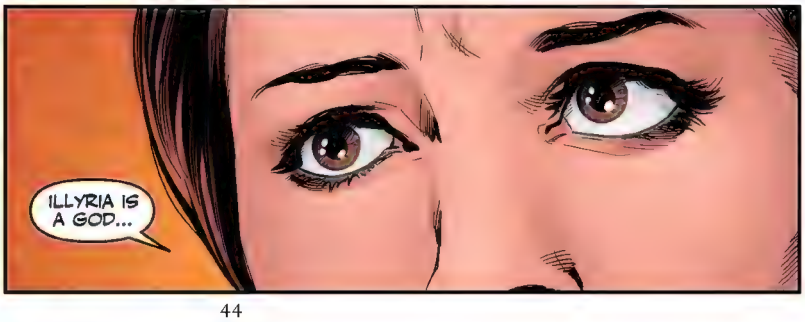
YOU'RE RIGHT.
BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN A WHILE. IT WOULD BE NICE TO MEET FOR A BEER AND EXCHANGE NOTES. THERE'S THIS PLACE--
RORY'S. I KNOW. BRANDT SHOWED ME.
YOU'VE ALREADY BEEN TO RORY'S? AND YOU KNOW BRANDT?
GOODBYE, ANGEL. I'LL CALL YOU LATER.
HAS SHE REALLY BEEN IN TOWN ONLY ONE DAY?
ANGEL, I DIDN'T QUITE TELL KOH THE TRUTH.
I DO KNOW WHO KILLED HIS FAMILY AND HAD HIM IMPRISONED.
WHO?
ME.

THANKS, FAITH. YOU GOT HERE JUST IN TIME.
WITH YOUR GUIDANCE, WE'VE BEEN TRAINING OUR PERSONNEL FOR THESE SITUATIONS, BUT...
BUT THERE'S NO SUBSTITUTE FOR A SLAYER, HUH?
I WON'T ASK YOU *AGAIN* TO THINK ABOUT JOINING US PERMANENTLY.
BUT THINK ABOUT IT.
LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY'S BEEN UP LATE WITH THE CREDIT CARD WATCHING THE HOME SHOPPING NETWORK.
ONCE WE REEVALUATED OUR NEEDS, WE DECIDED TO TRACK DOWN HIGHLY SPECIALIZED EQUIPMENT. ANYTHING THAT CAN HELP US MANIPULATE D.N.A. VERY EXPERIMENTAL AND *VERY* EXPENSIVE.
SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE RAMPING UP THE RESEARCH. I THOUGHT THE FOCUS WAS ON HELPING THE *PEOPLE* AROUND HERE.
TRUST ME, FAITH. RESEARCH AND PRACTICAL APPLICATION GO HAND IN HAND. DRUGS DON'T GET MADE WITHOUT TESTING AND EXPERIMENTATION.
IT'S NOT LIKE WE'RE *DISSECTING* PEOPLE HERE.

FRED, WHAT DO YOU MEAN? YOU?
WELL, ILLYRIA. I CAN'T CONTROL WHICH OF ILLYRIA'S MEMORIES COME AND GO. BUT WHEN THEY COME, THEY'RE VERY CLEAR. VIVID AND... HORRIBLE.
YOU'RE TIRED. YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH A LOT. YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS RIGHT NOW.
NO.

LET HER TELL IT.

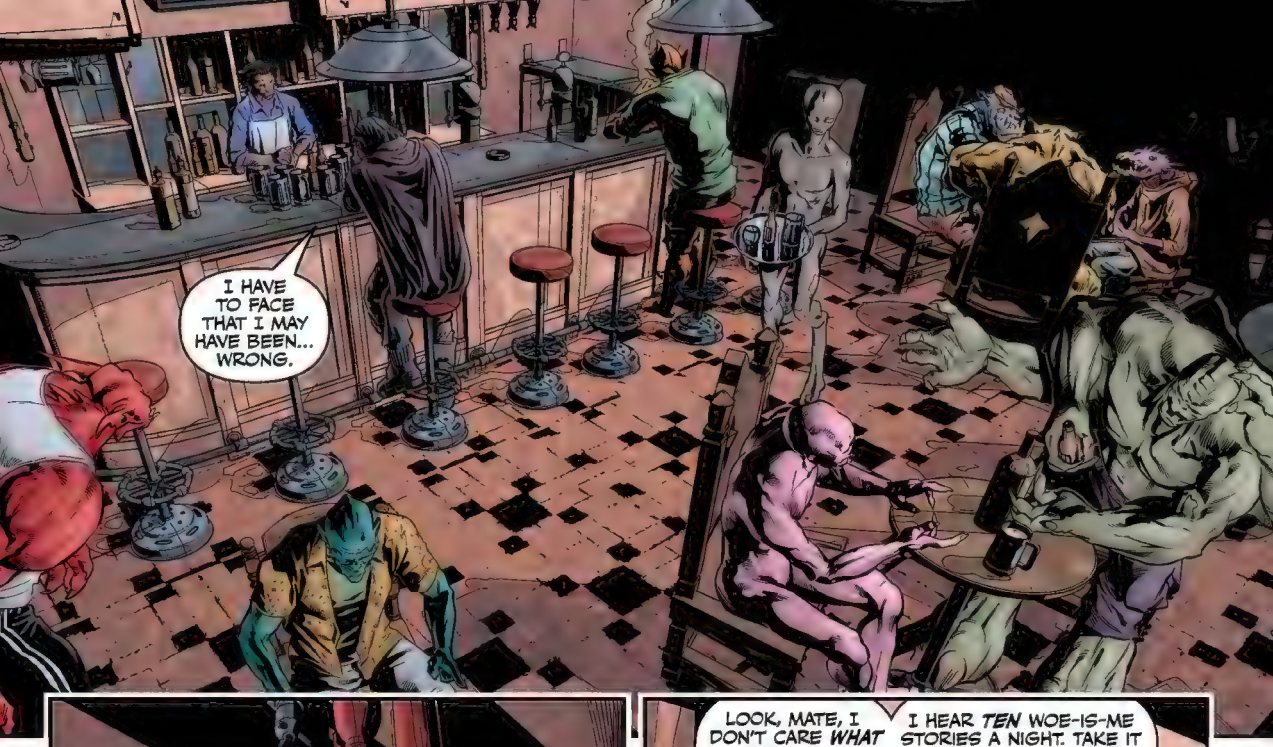
ANY FRIEND OF ANGEL'S IS A FRIEND OF MINE.
PLEASE. GO ON.


ILLYRIA IS A GOD...

"...AND A GOD DEMANDS WORSHIPERS.
"BUT THE NITOBE WERE PROUD. THEIR CODE WOULD NOT LET THEM BEND A KNEE TO HER.
"SO ILLYRIA HAD TO *INSTRUCT* THEM.
"KOH'S VERSION OF THE STORY GOT ONE THING RIGHT. *NONE* WERE LEFT ALIVE. NOT A MAN, WOMAN, OR CHILD.

"ILLYRIA FEARED NOTHING, BUT SHE WASN'T A *FOOL*. SHE DIDN'T WANT THE YATARO TO REGROUP AND SEEK RETRIBUTION.
"SHE PROMISED THE OVERSEER A POWERFUL POSITION IN EXCHANGE FOR FINDING A SCAPEGOAT AND DISBANDING THE YATARO.
"KOH WAS ALREADY LOCKED AWAY WHEN HIS ENTIRE RACE WAS ENSLAVED. HE NEVER KNEW THA--"
:AARRGGH:
FRED!
:NNGH:

I HAVE--
ANGEL!
--RETURNED!
NO!
DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU CAN KEEP ME OUT--
NO! I WON'T LET YOU--
--YOU FRAIL AND PATHETIC HUMAN?!
FRED! I'VE GOT YOU.
SHE'S FIGHTING ME. IT GETS HARDER WHEN I'M STRESSED OR EXHAUSTED. I NEED TO SLEEP. WHEN I'M ASLEEP, IT'S LIKE SHE'S ASLEEP TOO.
THERE'S A BED IN BACK.
NO, KOH KNOWS I'M HERE.
I KNOW THE PERFECT PLACE. TRUST ME.


I HAVE TO FACE THAT I MAY HAVE BEEN... WRONG.

MY WIFE. MY DAUGHTERS. COULD I HAVE...IS IT POSSIBLE...?
NO. I WON'T BELIEVE--

LOOK, MATE, I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU BELIEVE. I JUST SERVE THE DRINKS.
I HEAR TEN WOE-IS-ME STORIES A NIGHT. TAKE IT FROM ME--NOTHING IS EVER AS BAD AS ALL THAT.
JUST KEEP BRINGING THE DRINK.

UNTIL YOU FEEL BETTER?
UNTIL I DON'T FEEL ANYTHING.

EXCUSE ME.

IS THAT SEAT TAKEN?
YES.
WHAT ABOUT THAT OTHER--
IT IS TAKEN ALSO.

WHAT'S YOUR *DAMAGE*, BOYO? YOU THINK YOU CAN COME IN HERE AND NOBODY WILL BREAK YOUR BOTTLE?

SSSSKRRRSSSHHHH

THESE SEATS AT THE BAR ARE TAKEN. ALL THE SEATS IN THIS ESTABLISHMENT ARE TAKEN.
BY ME.

KRAK
KRAK
KRAK

GENTLEMEN, NOW COME ON. I JUST PUT THE PLACE BACK TOGETHER AFTER THE LAST ROISTER.

SAY GOOD NIGHT, BOYO.

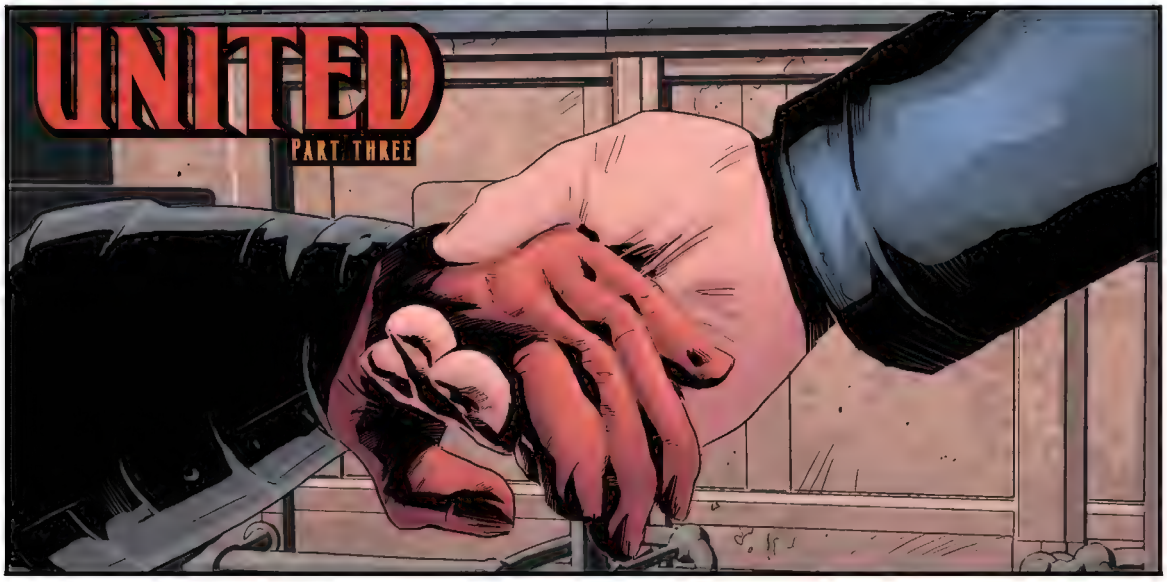
OI!
YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO ROGER!
BULLDOZE THE BASTARD!
BAP
WHAK
WHO ELSE?
I AM IN CHARGE OF MY *OWN* DESTINY! WHO CAN TRY TO TAKE THAT AWAY? WHO THINKS THEY CAN--

FWAM
=NNGHN=
YOU'VE HAD A DISAPPOINTING DAY. I GET IT.
YOU NEEDED TO BLOW OFF SOME STEAM.
BUT HOW ABOUT WE TRY *TALKING* NOW?

HOW ABOUT IT, KOH? DO YOU HAVE CONTROL OF YOURSELF, OR DO WE NEED TO GO ANOTHER ROUND?

I AM IN CONTROL. I AM ALSO...

...ASHAMED.


UNITED
PART THREE

IT'S JUST THAT I HATE TO HEAR RORY WHINE WHENEVER HIS PLACE GETS BUSTED UP.
AND SOMETHING TELLS ME I WOULDN'T HAVE *ENJOYED* CONTINUING THAT FIGHT.
NO. YOU WOULD NOT HAVE.
=AHEM= UH...OKAY.
THE NITOBE ARE A FIGHTING RACE, AND THE YATARO THE MOST *ELITE* AMONG THEM. BUT WE ARE ALSO SUPPOSED TO BE *DISCIPLINED.*
ALLOWING MYSELF TO WALLOW IN SELF-PITY IS UNFORGIVABLE.
LOOK, WE'VE ONLY JUST MET, BUT I KNOW A LITTLE SOMETHING ABOUT BEATING YOURSELF UP. YOU RECOGNIZED WHAT YOU WERE DOING AND STOPPED. EVEN IF IT TOOK A PUNCH IN THE FACE.
YOU'RE RIGHT. DWELLING ON MY WEAKNESS IS ALMOST AS BAD AS THE WEAKNESS ITSELF.
YET IT IS DIFFICULT NOT TO BE DISCOURAGED. ILLYRIA HAS THE ANSWERS I NEED. I SEARCHED HIGH AND LOW FOR THE OLD ONE AND FINALLY FOUND HER.
AND YET TRAPPED INSIDE OF YOUR FRIEND, SHE MIGHT AS WELL BE A MILLION MILES AWAY.
KOH, YOU MIGHT NOT WANT TO HEAR THIS, BUT HAVE YOU THOUGHT ABOUT JUST LETTING IT GO?
YOU OBVIOUSLY HAVE SKILLS. THEY COULD PROBABLY BE PUT TO BETTER USE.

YOUR FRIEND NADIRA SUGGESTED AS MUCH.
BUT WITHOUT MY HONOR, I HAVE *NOTHING.*
ANSWER ME THIS, KOH. WHAT IF YOU CAN SOMEHOW ASK ILLYRIA YOUR QUESTIONS, AND SHE TELLS YOU WHAT YOU WANT TO KNOW, AND YOU *DO* FINALLY GET YOUR REVENGE?
THEN WHAT?
WHAT WILL YOU DO WHEN YOU DON'T HAVE REVENGE GUIDING YOU ANYMORE?
YOU DON'T HAVE TO FIGURE THIS OUT BY YOURSELF.
I WILL THINK ON YOUR WORDS, ANGEL, BUT THERE IS NO FUTURE FOR ME UNTIL MY HEART KNOWS PEACE.
HE'S A POWDER KEG, THAT ONE. COME ON, ANGEL, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LET HIM BUST UP THE PLACE AGAIN, ARE YOU?
FORGET IT, RORY. IT'S MAGIC TOWN.

DARLING, REALLY, WE'VE BEEN OVER THIS.
I MEAN, IF YOU CAN'T TAKE PRIDE IN YOUR *OWN* APPEARANCE, AT LEAST THINK OF OTHERS.
YES, THE PROBLEM IS DEFINITELY SPREADING.
DEFINITELY GETTING MY OWN PLACE.
TAKE ME WITH YOU.

I'M STILL GETTING OVER JET LAG.
REALLY? I'M STILL GETTING OVER RETURNING FROM THE DEAD AND HAVING AN ANCIENT OLD ONE STRUGGLE TO TAKE CONTROL OF MY BODY.
NOT A CONTEST, LADIES.
I'M... SORRY.
TOO MANY RESTLESS DREAMS LAST NIGHT WITH TWO OF US ROLLING AROUND IN MY HEAD.
LISTEN, FRED, NORMALLY IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS, GILES WOULD BE CONSULTING THE DUSTY OLD BOOKS AND TRYING TO FIND A HOCUS-POCUS-STYLE SOLUTION TO YOUR DILEMMA. FRANKLY, I WISH HE WAS HERE.
BUT MAYBE IT'S TIME FOR AN ALTERNATE APPROACH.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
THE PEOPLE I WORK FOR AT ZANE ARE IN MAGIC TOWN SPECIFICALLY TO STUDY PEOPLE WHO'VE TURNED INTO, WELL, NOT PEOPLE.
I MEAN, LOOK, I GET YOU MIGHT NOT BE KEEN ON THE LAB-RAT THING, BUT THEY MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP.

"I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT THIS, FAITH."
REESE ZANE WANTS TO HELP. IT CAN'T HURT TO LET HER COME AT THE PROBLEM FROM A SCIENCE ANGLE. MAYBE THE ANSWER TO MAGIC ISN'T MORE MAGIC FOR ONCE.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS IF YOU DON'T WANT TO, FRED.
WE'VE GOT TO TRY SOMETHING.
FAITH, YOU AND ANGEL COME OUT OF THERE NOW. WE'RE READY TO START.
I'M NOT REALLY SURE WE CAN ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING HERE, BUT WE CAN AT LEAST TAKE SOME READINGS. NOTHING MORE, SINCE IT'S NOT CLEAR WHAT WE MIGHT UNLEASH.
I'M NOT CRAZY ABOUT THIS. FRED'S ALREADY BEEN THROUGH A LOT.
I HAVE SIMILAR CONCERNS. AS A PHYSICIAN, MY FIRST PRIORITY IS THE SAFETY OF THE PATIENT. TRUST ME, MY FINGER WILL BE HOVERING OVER THE PANIC BUTTON THE ENTIRE TIME, SHOULD SOMETHING GO AWRY.
YES, WE THANK YOU FOR YOUR PRECAUTIONS, NOAH.

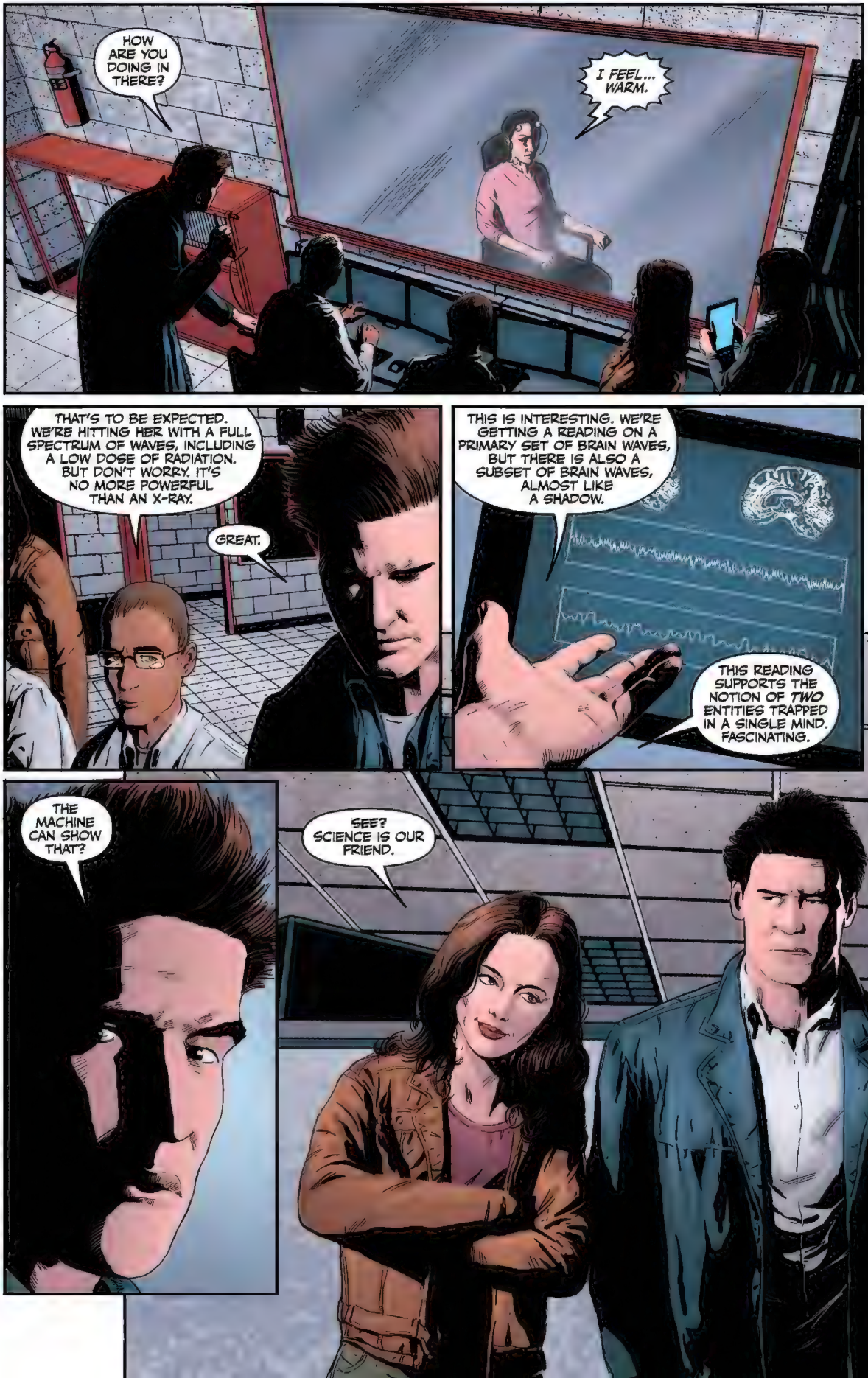
BUT THE FACT IS, WE'RE SIMPLY NOT DOING ANYTHING DANGEROUS. THINK OF IT AS A C.A.T. SCAN ON STEROIDS. IF THERE'S ANYTHING PHYSICAL GOING ON WITH HER, WE'LL SEE IT.
IT'S HER CALL. LET'S GET ON WITH IT.
AS THE LEAD ZANE RESEARCHER HERE IN MAGIC TOWN, I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW *EXCITING* IT IS TO EXAMINE A SPECIMEN LIKE THIS.
WE'RE VERY KEEN TO EXPLORE THE PHYSICAL TOLL A BODY UNDERGOES DURING A MAGICAL TRANSFORMATION. AS YOU CAN IMAGINE, IT'S NOT A FIELD THAT'S BEEN WIDELY STUDIED BEFORE.
DR. ELLIS, HOW ABOUT WE THINK OF FRED AS A PERSON AND NOT A *SPECIMEN.*
EASY, CHAMP. IT'S JUST EGGHEAD TALK.
IT'S OKAY, ANGEL.
I GET WHAT THEY'RE DOING. WHEN I WAS HEAD SCIENCE GEEK AT WOLFRAM & HART, THE FIRST STEP WAS ALMOST ALWAYS INFORMATION GATHERING.
CAN'T FORM A HYPOTHESIS WITHOUT DATA, RIGHT?

JUST SAYING, WE CAN TAKE THE TRAIN TO BRISTOL, YOU CAN MEET MY MUM, AND WE CAN BE BACK SATURDAY AFTERNOON, EASY.
PEOPLE STARE AT ME IN MAGIC TOWN, WHERE EVERYONE IS STRANGE. I DON'T FANCY WALKING DOWN YOUR MUM'S STREET IN BRISTOL.
THEY'RE STARING BECAUSE YOU'RE SO GORGEOUS.
MAD BOY. DON'T CHANGE.
FORGIVE ME. I WAS NOT TRYING TO SPY.
BUT IT SEEMED AN INOPPORTUNE MOMENT TO INTRUDE.

UH...ARE YOU IN THE MOOD FOR A VISITOR?
PLEASE SHOW ELDRE KOH IN, TRICIA.
TELL HIM HE'S WELCOME HERE.
I'M DISTURBING YOU.
NO. SIT IF YOU LIKE.
YOU ARE MEDITATING? THE NITOBE DO A SIMILAR THING AFTER A BATTLE, TO CLEAR THE MIND AND LET THE BLOOD COOL.
IT'S WHAT I *SHOULD* HAVE DONE INSTEAD OF TAKING TO STRONG DRINK AND MAKING AN ASS OF MYSELF.
IT'S SORT OF LIKE MEDITATING.
I'M *OPENING* MYSELF TO...WHATEVER MIGHT COME. VISIONS. INSIGHT. WHISPERS FROM THE MAGIC. OR SOMETIMES NOTHING AT ALL.
IF IT'S A SLOW NIGHT, THEN I'M JUST GRATEFUL FOR A MOMENT OF PEACE.
PEACE.
I'VE FORGOTTEN THE MEANING OF THE WORD.
THERE WAS SOMETHING YOU SAID BEFORE. ABOUT WALKING THE PATH OF VENGEANCE.

YES.
WILL YOU TELL ME?
THE DETAILS AREN'T IMPORTANT.
IT'S ENOUGH TO SAY THAT I WAS IN A PLACE WHERE I THINK YOU ARE NOW, KOH. I KNOW YOU THINK YOUR HONOR IS AT STAKE, THAT YOUR CODE IS THE ONLY THING YOU HAVE LEFT.
THERE'S NO OTHER WAY TO SEE IT.
THERE'S *EVERY* OTHER WAY TO SEE IT.
=SIGH=
THERE'S AN OLD SAYING THAT REVENGE IS LIKE SWALLOWING POISON AND EXPECTING THE *OTHER* PERSON TO DIE.

"REVENGE TOOK ALMOST EVERYTHING I HAD. IT SEEMED SO BIG, LIKE IT WAS THE ONLY THING THAT EXISTED, LIKE REVENGE WAS THE WORLD.
"BUT REVENGE *SHRINKS* YOUR WORLD AND MAKES *YOU* SMALLER WITH IT.
"IT WASN'T UNTIL I CONNECTED WITH A LARGER CONSCIOUSNESS THAT I REALIZED THE WORLD WAS BIGGER... THAT *I* COULD BE BIGGER. THAT THERE WAS *MORE.*
"WHEN I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO DIE, I LET GO OF EVERYTHING. AND INSTEAD OF DYING, I WAS REBORN.
"KOH, YOU THINK VENGEANCE IS ALL YOU HAVE LEFT. AND IF YOU LET GO OF IT, YOU'LL HAVE NOTHING."
BUT WHAT YOU HAVE TO GAIN IS THE WHOLE REST OF YOUR LIFE.
"TALK TO ME, FRED."


HOW ARE YOU DOING IN THERE?
I FEEL... WARM.
THAT'S TO BE EXPECTED. WE'RE HITTING HER WITH A FULL SPECTRUM OF WAVES, INCLUDING A LOW DOSE OF RADIATION. BUT DON'T WORRY. IT'S NO MORE POWERFUL THAN AN X-RAY.
GREAT.
THIS IS INTERESTING. WE'RE GETTING A READING ON A PRIMARY SET OF BRAIN WAVES, BUT THERE IS ALSO A SUBSET OF BRAIN WAVES, ALMOST LIKE A SHADOW.
THIS READING SUPPORTS THE NOTION OF *TWO* ENTITIES TRAPPED IN A SINGLE MIND. FASCINATING.
THE MACHINE CAN SHOW THAT?
SEE? SCIENCE IS OUR FRIEND.

HMMM. YOU KNOW, IF WE BOMBARDED HER BRAIN WITH A BARRIER WAVE, IT MIGHT HELP.
I THOUGHT WE WERE ONLY TAKING READINGS TODAY, ELLIS. ALL WE WANT TO DO IS GATHER DATA AT THIS POINT. IS IT REALLY SAFE TO--
IT'S BASICALLY A VERSION OF WHITE NOISE. POSSIBLY WE CAN SUPPRESS THE SHADOW BRAIN WAVE. WE'RE TRYING TO HELP THE POOR WOMAN, AREN'T WE?
LET'S NOT BE HASTY, ELLIS.
GUYS, I'M...I'M NOT THINKING...THIS IS A GOOD IDEA.
ANGEL?
OKAY, ENOUGH. SHUT IT DOWN.
NO. IT'S STRESSING HER, AND THAT'S WHEN--
NO. LOOK. THE BARRIER WAVE IS AFFECTING THE SHADOW BRAIN WAVE. I THINK WE CAN--
ANGEL!

FOR SO LONG, I'VE ALLOWED MYSELF TO FEEL ONLY A BURNING NEED FOR REVENGE, TO THINK OF HATRED AS RIGHTEOUS WRATH. TO PRETEND RETRIBUTION WAS THE SAME AS JUSTICE.
I HAVE BEEN DECEIVING MYSELF.
BUT WHY?
BECAUSE...
I'M AFRAID.
AFRAID THAT IF I LET GO OF HATRED AND VENGEANCE, THEN GRIEF AND PAIN WILL COME FLOODING IN.
AFRAID THAT THE EYES OF MY DEAD WIFE AND DAUGHTERS WILL HAUNT ME IN THE NIGHT.
I HAVE BEEN... A COWARD.
IT'S NEVER TOO LATE, KOH. YOU CAN'T IGNORE GRIEF.
YOU CAN ONLY GET THROUGH IT IN ITS OWN TIME. AND THEN MAYBE--
=NNGHN=
NADIRA!

SHUT IT DOWN! NOW!
I'M TRYING!
AAAARRRGGHH!
KSHH
AAAARRRGGHH!
NADIRA! WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S HAPPENED?
THE MAGIC...IS... AFRAID.
AFRAID OF...HER.

ILLYRIA THE MERCILESS HAS RETURNED.
AND I WILL NOT BE CONTAINED.
POOM

I SENSE A PRESENCE.
A POWERFUL PRESENCE.
ARE WE STILL LOVING SCIENCE?
OH, SHUT UP.
FULL ALERT. NOW.
FINALLY. FREE. TO THINK I WAS BEING IMPRISONED, HELD BACK BY THAT BLEATING LITTLE---
I HATE TO INTERRUPT YOU WHEN YOU'RE TALKING TO YOURSELF...

...BUT MAYBE YOU SHOULD TALK TO *US* INSTEAD.
SPECIFICALLY, I'D LIKE TO TALK TO *FRED*. I KNOW SHE'S IN THERE. SOMEWHERE.
THE LITTLE GIRL IS GONE. ONLY THE *GOD* REMAINS.
I KNOW THAT'S NOT TRUE, FRED, I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR ME. YOU'VE GOT TO FIGHT TO COME BACK. YOU *CAN* DO IT.
BECAUSE YOU'RE STRONG.
COME BACK TO US. COME BACK TO THE PEOPLE WHO *CARE* ABOUT YOU. FIGHT FOR IT.
I KNOW YOU HAVE IT IN YOU.
ANGEL, I...I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT...
YOU'RE WRONG.

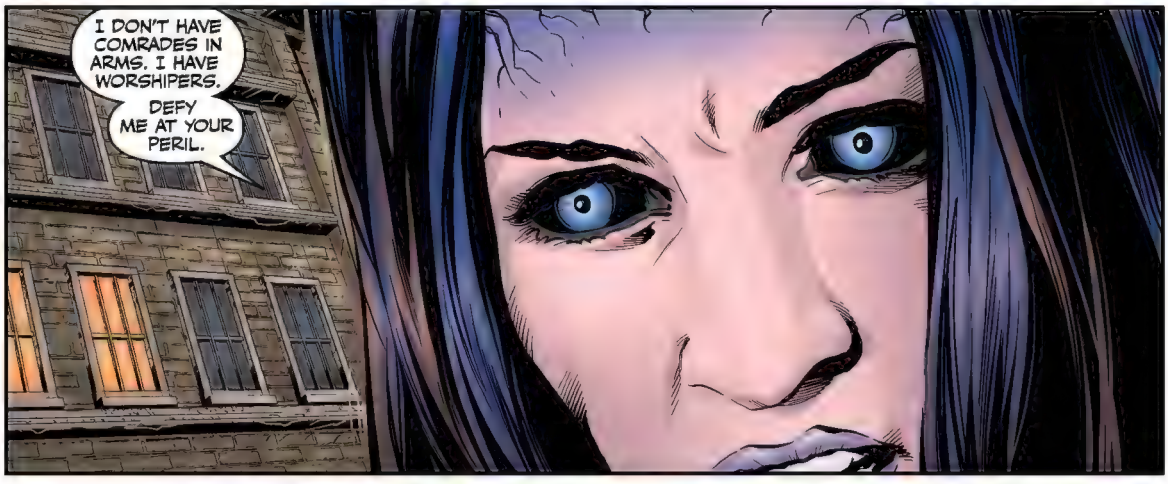
WHAM
THIS BODY IS STRONGER. I NO LONGER NEED TO TOLERATE YOU.
=GAH=
KRASH
FWAP
BAP

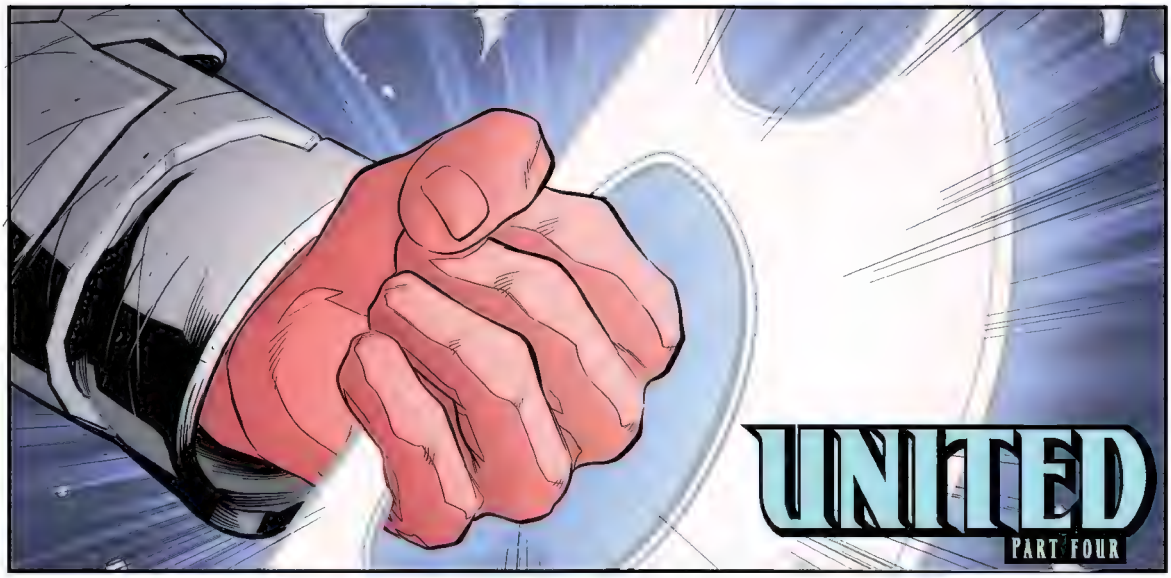
INSECT.
SMAK
TAKE HER DOWN!
ENOUGH. YOU'RE JUST WASTING MY TIME.
BZAP
BZAP
BZAP

LOOK OUT!
OKAY, YOU MAY BE A GOD.
BUT SLAYERS DON'T REALLY DO THE OBEY THING.
OH?
GODS DO NOT TOLERATE DISOBEDIENCE. NOT EVEN FROM SLAYERS.

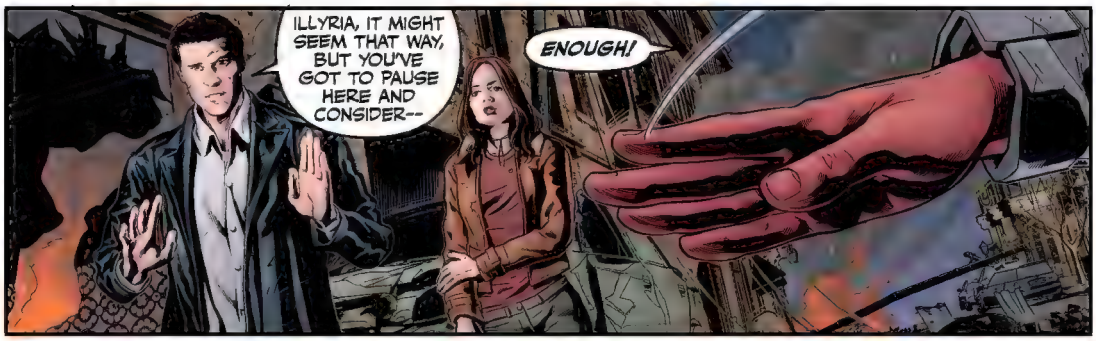
NO!
=NNGN=
WE FOUGHT SIDE BY SIDE IN THE DEEPER WELL, OLD ONE. WHY DO YOU CHOOSE THIS PATH?
YOU LAY HANDS ON ME? AND NOW YOU QUESTION ME?
HOW APPROPRIATE YOU WOULD COME TO DIE AT MY HANDS, ELDRE KOH.
JUST AS YOUR FAMILY DID.

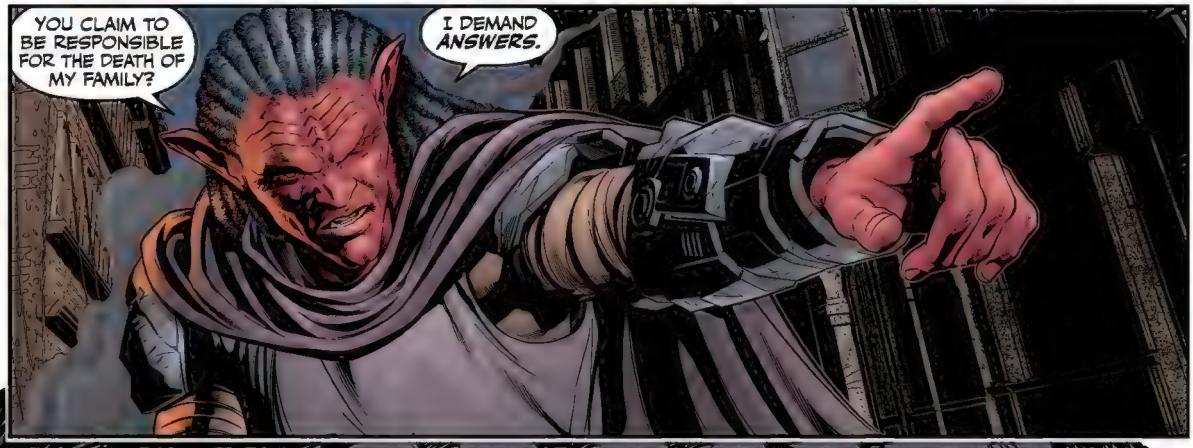
I THOUGHT WE WERE COMRADES. YOU ARE NOT THE OLD ONE I THOUGHT I KNEW.
I AM MORE *MYSELF* THAN I'VE BEEN IN A LONG TIME, ELDRE KOH.


I DON'T HAVE COMRADES IN ARMS. I HAVE WORSHIPERS.
DEFY ME AT YOUR PERIL.


UNITED
PART FOUR

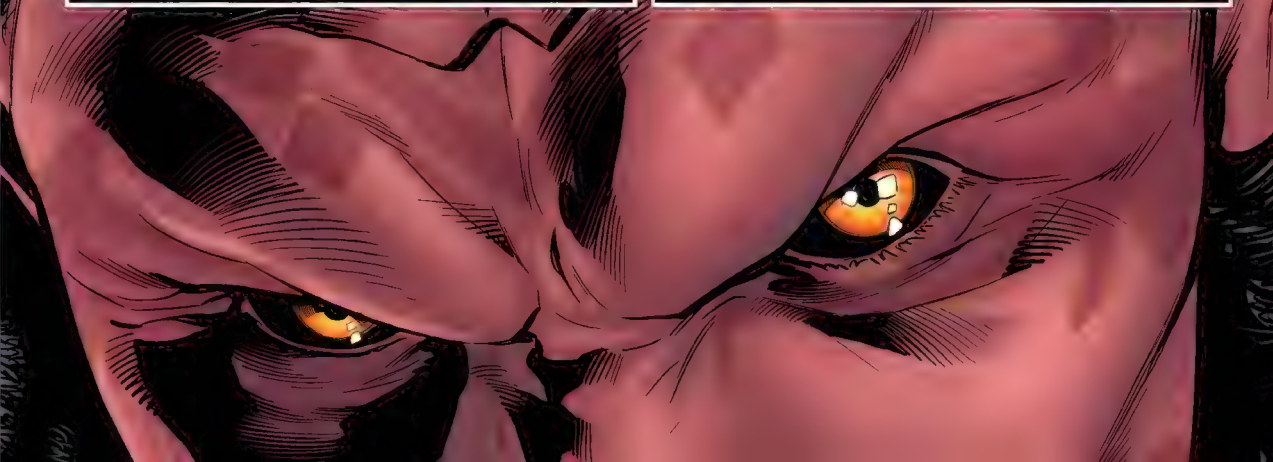
ILLYRIA, WE SAVED MANKIND TOGETHER-- ME, YOU, GUNN, LORNE, ALL OF US.
MAYBE SOME TRACE OF HUMANITY MADE YOU KINDER, BUT YOU STILL CHOSE TO HELP US. YOU CAN CHOOSE NOW TOO.
STILL GONNA TRY TALKING, HUH?
BEING THROWN AT CARS HURTS.
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN CURIOUS ABOUT HUMANITY'S CAPACITY FOR SELF-DECEPTION, YOUR ABILITY TO CLAIM SHORTCOMINGS AS SOMEHOW LAUDABLE.
I BELIEVED IN IT MYSELF. FOR A TIME.
PERHAPS THAT'S WHY YOU LIE TO YOURSELF. BECAUSE YOU'RE SO SMALL AND SO FEEBLE, AND YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT, SO YOU MAKE UP STORIES ABOUT HOW WEAKNESS IS A VIRTUE.
YOU CALL STRENGTH BULLYING. YOU CALL SUCCESS UNFAIR.
WHEN I FELT MYSELF BECOMING DIMINISHED AND ORDINARY LIKE EVERY OTHER HUMAN, I TOLD MYSELF IT WAS BETTER. WHAT CHOICE DID I HAVE?
WHEN I BECAME A PART OF HUMANITY, I BECAME A PART OF THE LIE.
NO MORE.


ILLYRIA, IT MIGHT SEEM THAT WAY, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO PAUSE HERE AND CONSIDER--
ENOUGH!


YOU CLAIM TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATH OF MY FAMILY?
I DEMAND ANSWERS.

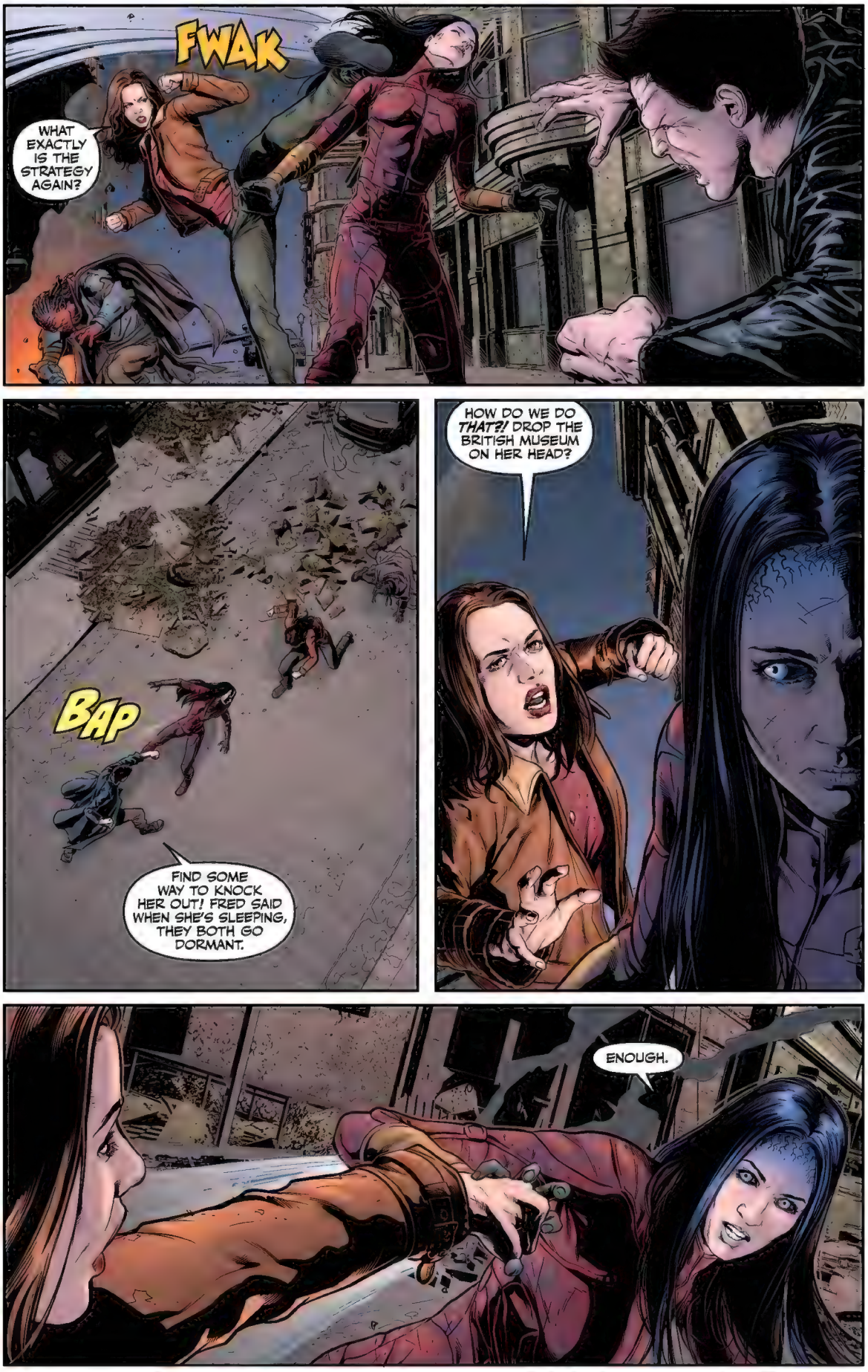
YOU DEMAND?
YES, I SUPPOSE YOU MIGHT. BELIEVE ME, ELDRE KOH, THERE WAS NEVER ANY PERSONAL MALICE TOWARD THEM. LIKE THE REST OF THE NITOBE...

...THEY SIMPLY NEEDED TO BE DISCIPLINED.



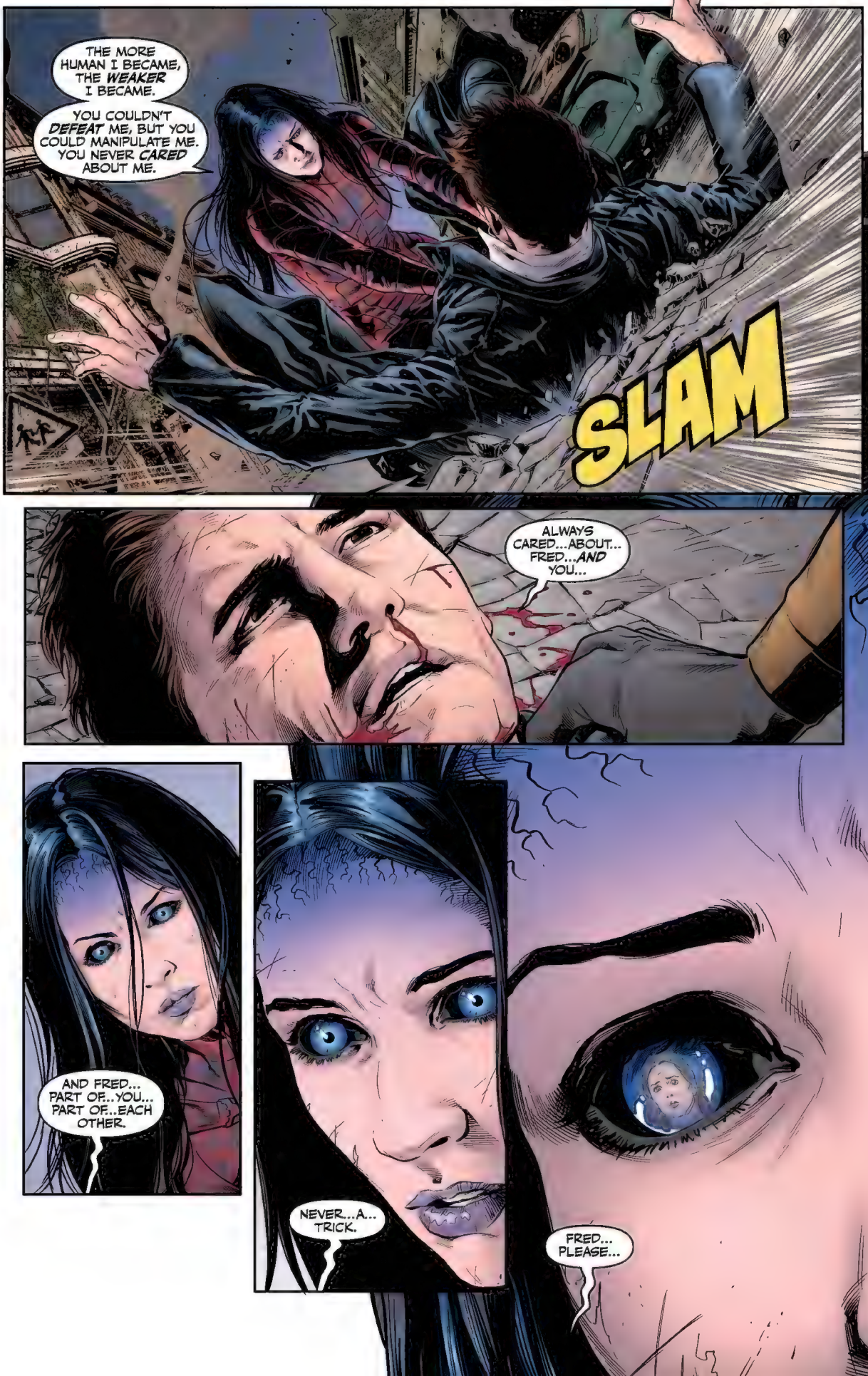
MURDERER!
THIS IS FUTILE, KOH.
YOU HAVE A WARRIOR'S HEART, BUT AGAINST A GOD, YOUR EFFORTS ARE MEANINGLESS.
OOF!
I NEVER SAW MY WIFE AGAIN. MY DAUGHTERS NEVER GREW UP, MARRIED, HAD CHILDREN OF THEIR OWN.
YOU TOOK EVERYTHING FROM ME!
I WILL EITHER HAVE MY REVENGE...
OR PERISH IN THE ATTEMPT!

SO BE IT.
BEFORE PEOPLE GO PERISHING, CAN I MAKE A SUGGESTION?
MAYBE YOU SHOULD SLEEP ON IT.
SHMAK


FWAK
WHAT EXACTLY IS THE STRATEGY AGAIN?
BAP
FIND SOME WAY TO KNOCK HER OUT! FRED SAID WHEN SHE'S SLEEPING, THEY BOTH GO DORMANT.
HOW DO WE DO *THAT?!* DROP THE BRITISH MUSEUM ON HER HEAD?
ENOUGH.

OH, NO.
YES.
NO NO NOOOOOOO.
SMASH
NOW WHAT ARE THEY--
VRRRUUUUUUUU

BAM
AIRBAG... MY...ASS.
ANGEL, YOU USED TO *MEAN* SOMETHING TO ME.
I FELT DISPLACED, AND YOU AND WESLEY GUIDED ME THROUGH BEING HUMAN.
NOW, I REALIZE YOU WERE JUST *MANAGING* ME.


THE MORE HUMAN I BECAME, THE *WEAKER* I BECAME.
YOU COULDN'T *DEFEAT* ME, BUT YOU COULD MANIPULATE ME. YOU NEVER *CARED* ABOUT ME.
SLAM
ALWAYS CARED...ABOUT... FRED...*AND* YOU...
AND FRED... PART OF...YOU... PART OF...EACH OTHER.
NEVER...A... TRICK.
FRED... PLEASE...

WHAT...?
ILLYRIA. PLEASE. LET'S TALK.
I THINK WE NEED TO DISCUSS... COEXISTENCE.
I DO NOT DISCUSS. I COMMAND.
YOU. ARE. GOING. TO...
LISTEN TO ME!

GET AWAY FROM HIM!
YOU IGNORANT...
...FOOL!
SMAK
THE NEW SEED CORRECTED WHAT IT SAW AS FLAWS WHEN IT REMADE ME.
YOU JUST DON'T GET IT, DO YOU?
I'VE BEEN REMADE TOO. YOU ARE INSIDE ME.
WE'RE CONNECTED IN SOME DEEPER WAY, AND WE CAN'T KEEP FIGHTING LIKE THIS. WE NEED EACH OTHER.

NO! I DON'T NEED SOME WEAK HUMAN.
I DON'T NEED YOU!
ALL WILL BOW DOWN TO ME!
I. AM. GOD.

YOU'RE NOT A GOD IN *HERE*, ILLYRIA.
ON THE OUTSIDE, YOU MIGHT BE ALL POWERFUL. YOU CAN DOMINATE EVERYONE PHYSICALLY, BULLY PEOPLE INTO WORSHIPING YOU OUT OF FEAR.
BUT NOT IN HERE! IT'S NOT LIKE BEFORE.
WE'RE BOTH HERE, BOTH REAL. *I'M* REAL.
AND YOU CAN'T DENY THAT. CAN'T TAKE IT AWAY.
THAT'S WHAT IT MEANS TO BE *HUMAN*.
YOU CAN BREAK OUR BODIES, BUT YOU CAN'T TAKE AWAY WHO WE ARE. YOU THINK WE'RE WEAK?
TODAY A HUMAN TELLS A GOD *NO*.

WELCOME... BACK...FRED.
AT THIS POINT...I HOPE... I MAY CALL YOU... FRED.

KOH, I'M SO SORRY.
ARE YOU OKAY?

I WILL RECOVER SOON ENOUGH.
FRED!

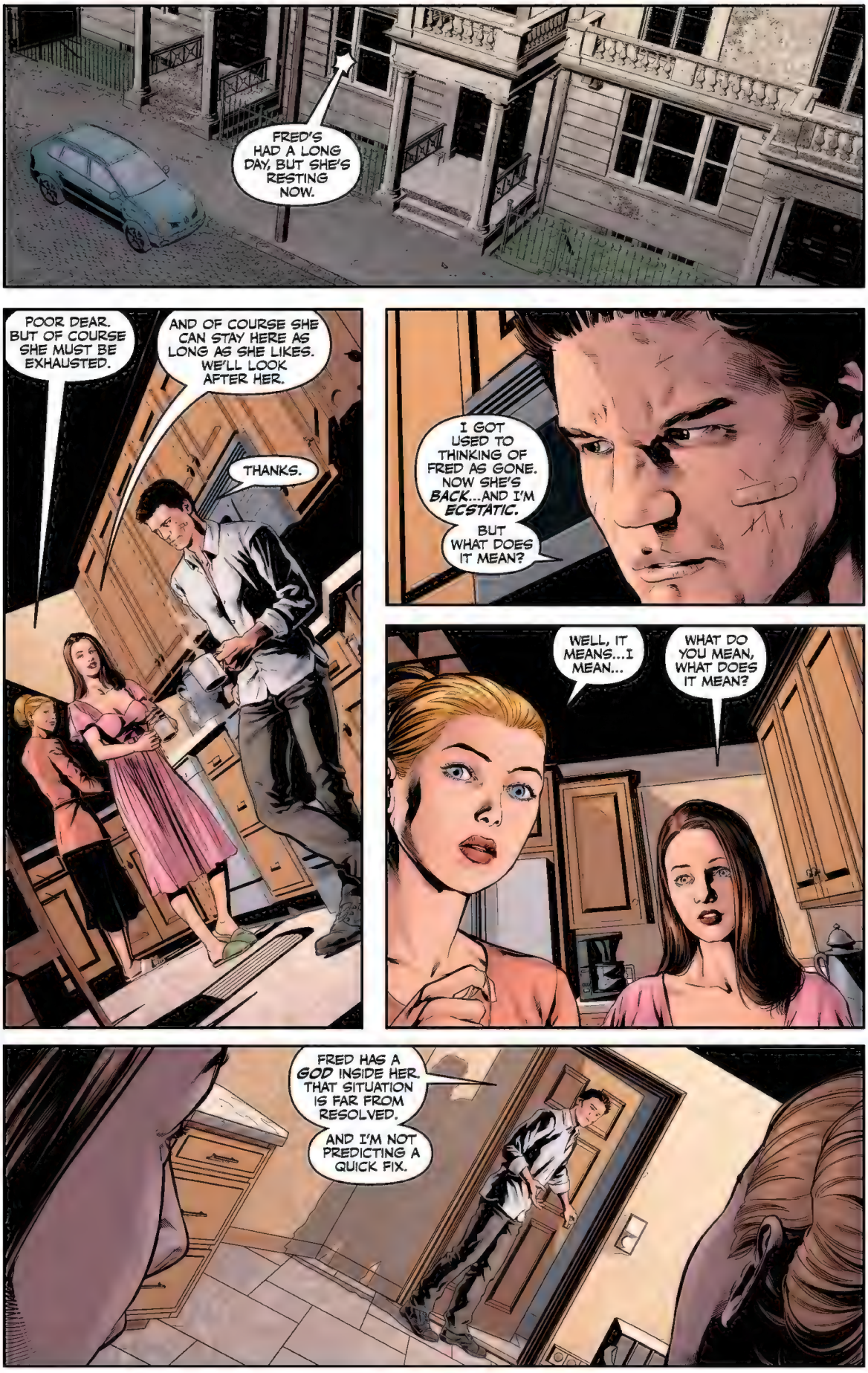
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
WHAT HAPPENED?
ILLYRIA AND I HAD A...UH... HEATED DISCUSSION ABOUT WHO IS IN CHARGE OF THE INSIDE OF MY HEAD.

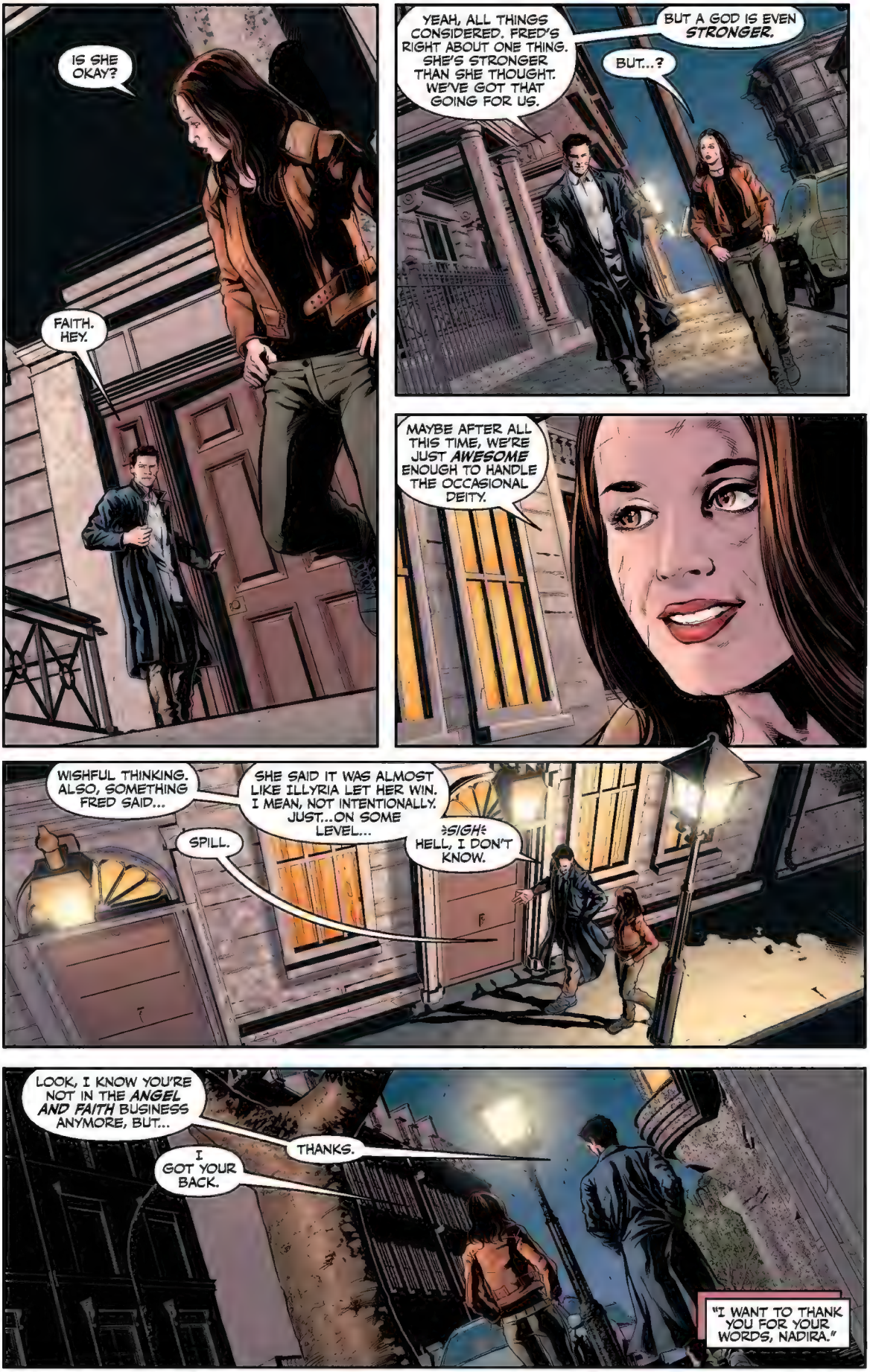
I THINK SHE WAS SURPRISED TO FIND ME STRONGER THAN EXPECTED.
HECK, *I'M* A LITTLE SURPRISED TOO.

I ALWAYS KNEW YOU HAD IT IN YOU. I'M JUST GLAD, YOU KNOW, THAT YOU DECIDED TO SHOW IT IN THE NICK OF TIME.
DOES THIS MEAN WE'VE PUT A PERMANENT CORK IN OUR UPPITY GOD?
I'M AFRAID NOT. SHE'S STILL IN THERE AND STILL WANTS OUT.
BUT I FEEL AT LEAST SLIGHTLY MORE CONFIDENT I CAN KEEP HER UNDER CONTROL.
SLIGHTLY.
YOU HAVE THE HEART OF A TRUE WARRIOR.
WARRIOR? I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT.
NEVERTHELESS. THAT ILLYRIA WAS NOT THE SAME ONE I'D THOUGHT OF AS A COMRADE IN ARMS. SHE WAS ABOUT TO DESTROY ME.
YOU STOPPED HER. THANK YOU. THANK ALL OF YOU.
TEAMWORK AND THE ABILITY TO TAKE A PUNCH.
FIVE BY FIVE.

IN MAGIC TOWN, LIFE SPINS OUT OF CONTROL EVERY HOUR, ON THE HOUR.
BUT WE CAN TAKE ANYTHING THIS PLACE CAN DISH OUT.

THAT WAS A BIT RASH, IF YOU DON'T MIND ME SAYING, MISS ZANE.
I WANTED TO HELP.
BUT, YEAH. HAPPY TO LEAVE THE HEROICS TO FAITH FROM NOW ON. I WISH SHE'D STAY ON WITH US PERMANENTLY.
WHAT IS THE CONDITION OF THE LAB? DID WE LOSE ALL THE DATA?
THE CONDITION OF THE LAB WILL MAKE OUR INSURANCE COMPANY CRY, BUT ALL OF THE DATA WAS IMMEDIATELY COPIED TO THE MAINFRAME.
GOOD. WE NEED SOMETHING TO SHOW FOR ALL OF THIS WRECKAGE.
WE'RE IN THE MOST UNIQUELY MAGICAL PLACE ON THE PLANET, WHERE ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL BEINGS IN THE COSMOS IS TRAPPED INSIDE OF THAT WOMAN.
CONTINUED STUDY OF THE SITUATION MIGHT TURN OUT TO BE VERY PROFITABLE FOR ZANE.


FRED'S HAD A LONG DAY, BUT SHE'S RESTING NOW.
POOR DEAR. BUT OF COURSE SHE MUST BE EXHAUSTED.
AND OF COURSE SHE CAN STAY HERE AS LONG AS SHE LIKES. WE'LL LOOK AFTER HER.
THANKS.
I GOT USED TO THINKING OF FRED AS GONE. NOW SHE'S BACK...AND I'M ECSTATIC.
BUT WHAT DOES IT MEAN?
WELL, IT MEANS...I MEAN...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WHAT DOES IT MEAN?
FRED HAS A GOD INSIDE HER. THAT SITUATION IS FAR FROM RESOLVED.
AND I'M NOT PREDICTING A QUICK FIX.

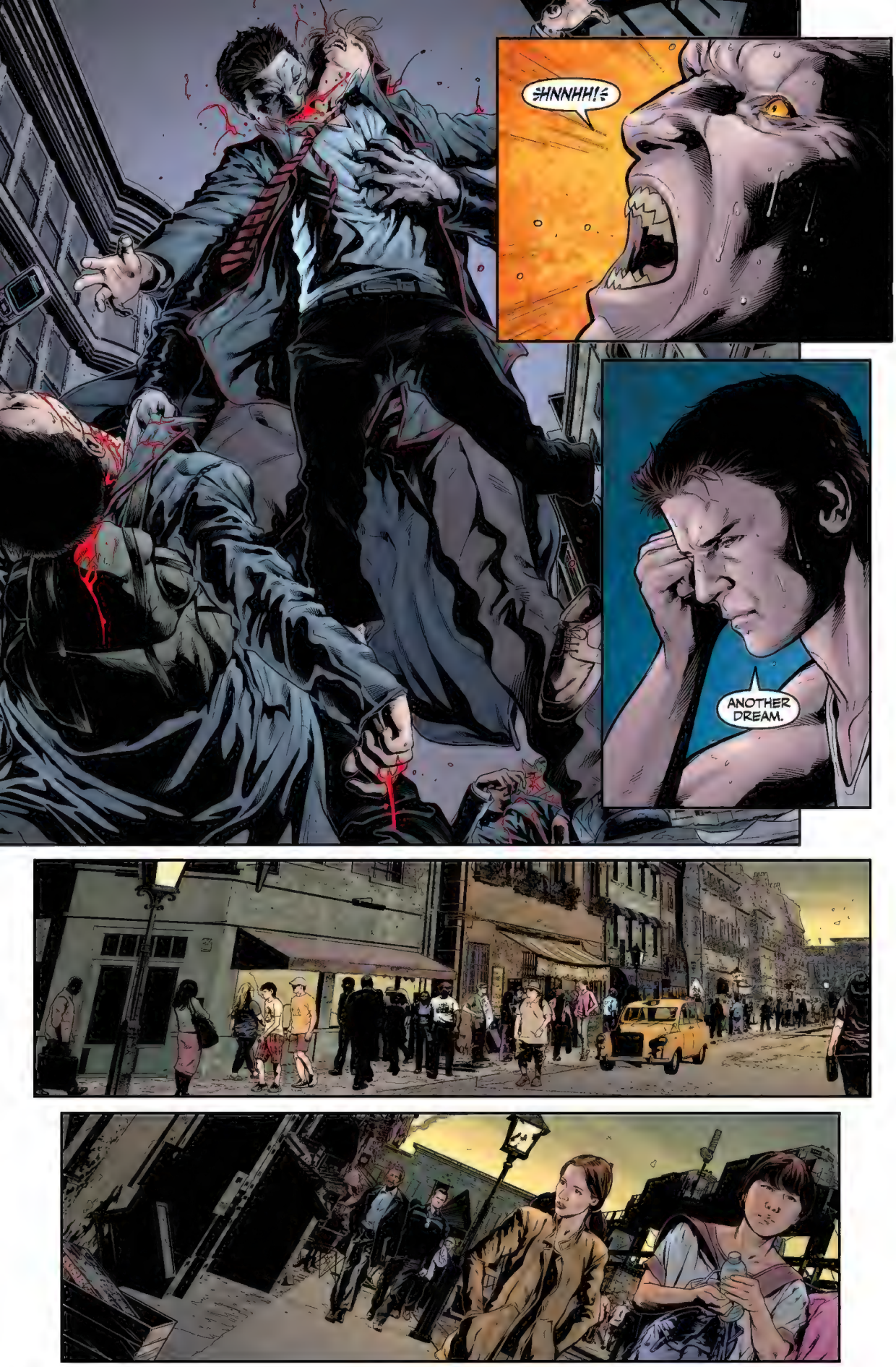

IS SHE OKAY?
FAITH. HEY.
YEAH, ALL THINGS CONSIDERED. FRED'S RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING. SHE'S STRONGER THAN SHE THOUGHT. WE'VE GOT THAT GOING FOR US.
BUT A GOD IS EVEN *STRONGER.*
BUT...?
MAYBE AFTER ALL THIS TIME, WE'RE JUST *AWESOME* ENOUGH TO HANDLE THE OCCASIONAL DEITY.
WISHFUL THINKING. ALSO, SOMETHING FRED SAID...
SHE SAID IT WAS ALMOST LIKE ILLYRIA LET HER WIN. I MEAN, NOT INTENTIONALLY. JUST...ON SOME LEVEL...
SPILL.
SIGH HELL, I DON'T KNOW.
LOOK, I KNOW YOU'RE NOT IN THE *ANGEL AND FAITH* BUSINESS ANYMORE, BUT...
THANKS.
I GOT YOUR BACK.
"I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR WORDS, NADIRA."

THAT YOU'VE HEARD MY WORDS AND TAKEN THEM TO HEART IS THANKS ENOUGH, KOH.
I HOPE THAT I CAN TAKE THEM TO HEART.
OH?
YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING. I WAS HIDING FROM MY GRIEF. I INTEND TO REMEDY THAT. IT WILL TAKE TIME.
AND YET IT IS DIFFICULT FOR ME TO RELEASE MY DESIRE FOR REVENGE. THAT MY FAMILY'S KILLER SHOULD GO UNPUNISHED SEEMS WRONG.
I WANT TO LET GO. I WILL TRY. BUT THIS ALSO WILL TAKE TIME.
TIME WOULD SEEM TO BE THE ONE THING IN GOOD SUPPLY.
YES.

YOU ARE KIND TO LISTEN TO ME. BUT I MUST WORK OUT SOME THINGS ON MY OWN.
PLEASE FEEL WELCOME ANYTIME, ELDRE KOH. MY DOOR IS ALWAYS OPEN.
I HAVE MET WITH KINDNESS SINCE COMING TO MAGIC TOWN. I HAVE MET... FRIENDS.
AND THE NITOBE NEVER FORGET A FRIEND.
GOODBYE FOR NOW.
YES, I KNOW. HE WILL BE ALL RIGHT, I THINK.
WHAT? HER?
I KNOW YOU'RE AFRAID, BUT SHE CAN'T HARM YOU.
FRED HAS HER UNDER CONTROL.

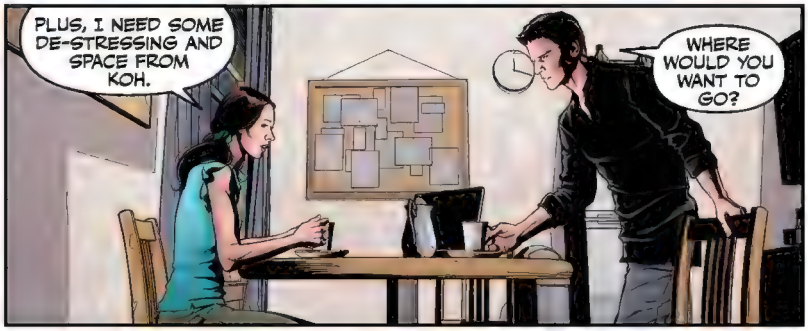
ILLYRIA IS TOO POWERFUL TO BE CONTAINED FOREVER, I SUPPOSE.
BUT *YOU* ARE POWERFUL TOO. YOU'RE YOUNG AND YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN.
BUT *YOU* ARE MAGIC TOWN.

FIGHT OR
FLIGHT


SHNNHH!
ANOTHER DREAM.

"TINY THINGS... THEY JUST SNEAK UP ON ME AND..."
...REMIND ME OF WES.
AND I MISS HIM, OF COURSE, BUT I ALSO THINK OF HOW MUCH MORE OF THE WORLD HE SAW THAN ME.

I MEAN, I SAW PYLEA, SURE, BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN LOTS OF THIS WORLD. AT LEAST NOT AS MYSELF.


PLUS, I NEED SOME DE-STRESSING AND SPACE FROM KOH.
WHERE WOULD YOU WANT TO GO?

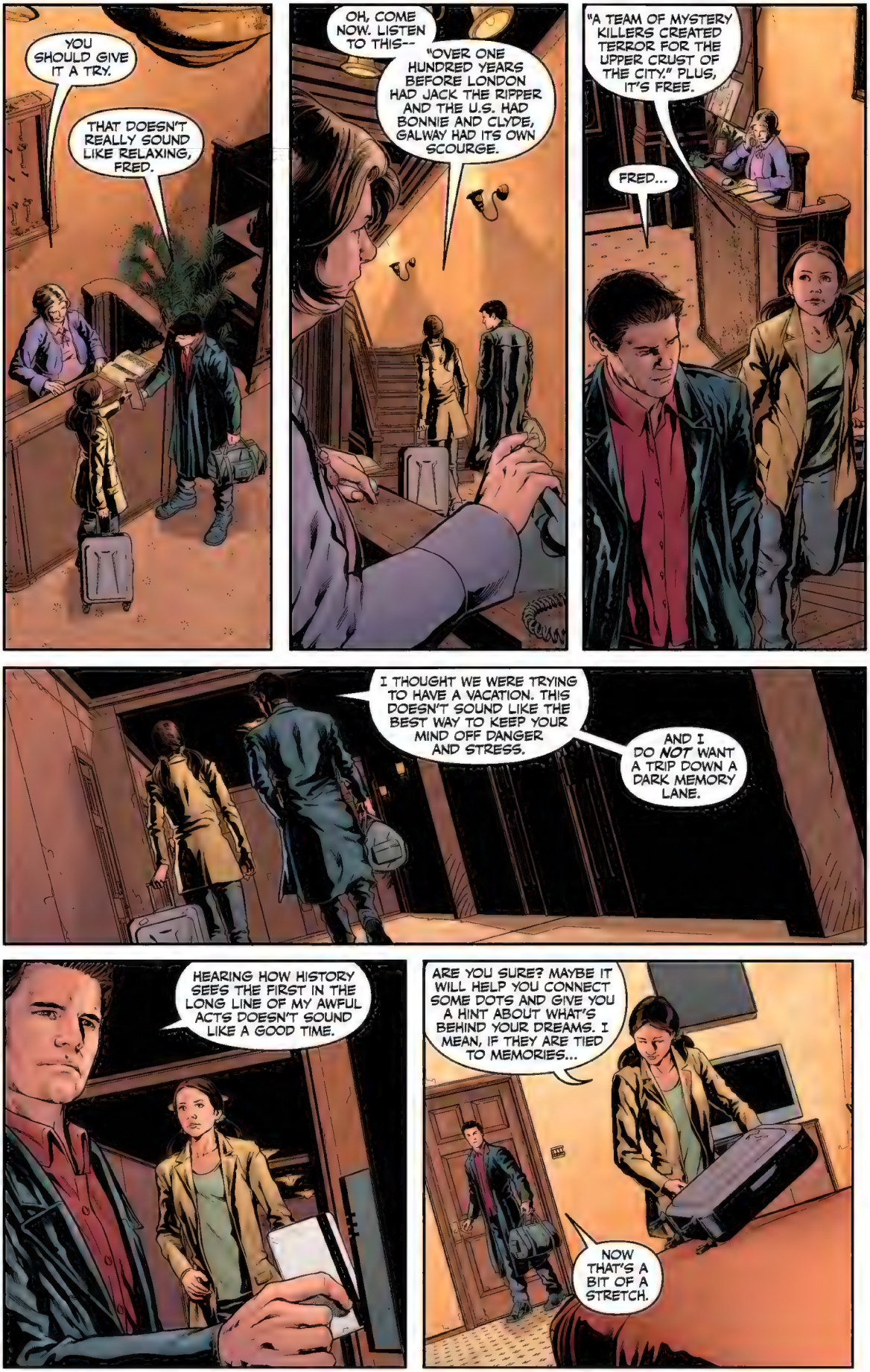
I DON'T KNOW. EUROPE'S RIGHT THERE, BUT TRAVELING VIA GOD POWERS MAKES IT EASY TO LOSE TRACK OF YOUR PASSPORT.

DO YOU NEED A PASSPORT TO GO TO IRELAND?
NOT IF YOU TAKE THE FERRY. THAT JUST NEEDS AN I.D.

THAT'S WHERE YOU GREW UP, RIGHT? HOW ABOUT YOU COME WITH AND SHOW ME SOMETHING OFF THE TOURIST PATH?
I KNOW YOU WANT THIS, FRED, BUT I DON'T KNOW IF WE SHOULD GO.

I'VE BEEN HAVING ODD DREAMS OF HUNTING AND KILLING. THEY FEEL LIKE MEMORIES, BUT I KNOW THEY AREN'T.
I'D REMEMBER IF I HAD DONE THESE THINGS. AND SOME ARE TOO CLOSE TO THE PRESENT DAY. BUT THEY FEEL REAL.
ANYWAY, I NEED TO STAY HERE AND LOOK INTO IT. FIND OUT IF THEY ARE MORE THAN JUST DREAMS.
WE CAN DO RESEARCH WHILE WE'RE ON THE ROAD. TRY TO FIND OUT HOW SOMEONE OR SOMETHING MIGHT MANIPULATE DREAMS. THAT'S WHAT A LAPTOP IS FOR.
ISN'T THERE ANYWHERE YOU'D WANT TO REVISIT?
GALWAY, IRELAND.
"THIS ISN'T QUITE THE SMALL VILLAGE YOU DESCRIBED, ANGEL."
WELL, IT'S BEEN A FEW HUNDRED YEARS.

EVENING. WHAT CAN I HELP YOU WITH?
WE HAVE A COUPLE OF RESERVATIONS.
IT'S UNDER THE NAME ANGEL. NO LAST NAME.
NO LAST NAME?
HE 1753 ASSACRE TOUR
YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO BE A ROCK STAR OR SOMETHING?
NO.
WELL, YOU'RE CERTAINLY HANDSOME ENOUGH.
HERE WE GO. ROOMS TWENTY-THREE AND TWENTY-FOUR. IT'S THE FAMILY DEAL, SO THEY ARE CONNECTED BY A DOOR.
ANGEL, WE SHOULD GO ON THIS. IT'LL BE A HOOT.
OH, THAT'S MY GIRL MARGRET'S WALKING TOUR. SOME MASS MURDERS HAPPENED HERE A FEW HUNDRED YEARS AGO. ABSOLUTELY HORRID. RIPPED-OUT THROATS AND OTHER MAIMING.
TONS OF FUN, IF YOU LIKE A GOOD SCARE.


YOU SHOULD GIVE IT A TRY.
THAT DOESN'T REALLY SOUND LIKE RELAXING, FRED.
OH, COME NOW. LISTEN TO THIS--
"OVER ONE HUNDRED YEARS BEFORE LONDON HAD JACK THE RIPPER AND THE U.S. HAD BONNIE AND CLYDE, GALWAY HAD ITS OWN SCOURGE.
"A TEAM OF MYSTERY KILLERS CREATED TERROR FOR THE UPPER CRUST OF THE CITY." PLUS, IT'S FREE.
FRED...
I THOUGHT WE WERE TRYING TO HAVE A VACATION. THIS DOESN'T SOUND LIKE THE BEST WAY TO KEEP YOUR MIND OFF DANGER AND STRESS.
AND I DO *NOT* WANT A TRIP DOWN A DARK MEMORY LANE.
HEARING HOW HISTORY SEES THE FIRST IN THE LONG LINE OF MY AWFUL ACTS DOESN'T SOUND LIKE A GOOD TIME.
ARE YOU SURE? MAYBE IT WILL HELP YOU CONNECT SOME DOTS AND GIVE YOU A HINT ABOUT WHAT'S BEHIND YOUR DREAMS. I MEAN, IF THEY ARE TIED TO MEMORIES...
NOW THAT'S A BIT OF A STRETCH.

THNK
THNK
HI THERE!
I'M WITH THE INN AND I JUST WANTED TO GIVE YOU SOME MORE INFORMATION ON OUR SPOOKY BUT INFORMATIVE WALKING TOUR...
NOT INTERESTED.
UH...W-W-WELL, YOU REALLY SHOULD RECONSIDER...
IT'S FUN, AND MY BOSS SAID THE YOUNG LADY WAS INTERESTED.
NOT MY KIND OF FUN.
A GREAT WAY TO SEE THE CITY.
I LIKE TO FIND MY OWN WAY.
WELL... UH...IT'S R-R-REALLY... MISS?

WE AREN'T INTERESTED.
WHAT WAS THAT ABOUT?
I DON'T KNOW.
BUT SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT. HE WAS TERRIFIED.
YOU KNOW, ACTUALLY, YOU SHOULD GO ON THE TOUR.
REALLY?
YEAH, YOU'LL HAVE FUN. YOU NEED SOME OF THAT.
BESIDES, I SHOULD STAY HERE AND DIG INTO THESE DREAMS OF MINE.
THIS WILL BE A NEATO WAY TO LEARN ABOUT YOUR HOMETOWN!
CALL ME IF YOU NEED HELP.
AND HERE A LOCAL YOUNG MAN WAS FOUND IN THE ALLEYWAY.
HE WOULD BE THE FIRST OF MANY TO FALL AT THE HANDS OF THE MYSTERIOUS WOMAN AND MAN BELIEVED TO BE FROM GALWAY.

AFTER A NIGHT OF DRINKING, THIS YOUNG MAN'S THROAT WAS TORN UP IN WHAT WAS ORIGINALLY ASSUMED TO BE A MUGGING...
NO. NO. NONONONO...
UNTIL THE NEXT NIGHT, WHEN THE VICTIM'S ENTIRE FAMILY WERE ALSO FOUND WITH THEIR THROATS TORN OUT.
KLIK
JUST GOES TO SHOW THAT YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT'S LURKING IN THE SHADOWS.

I SAID...
KRAK
YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT'S LURKING IN THE SHADOWS!
NO. NO. NO. NO. NO.

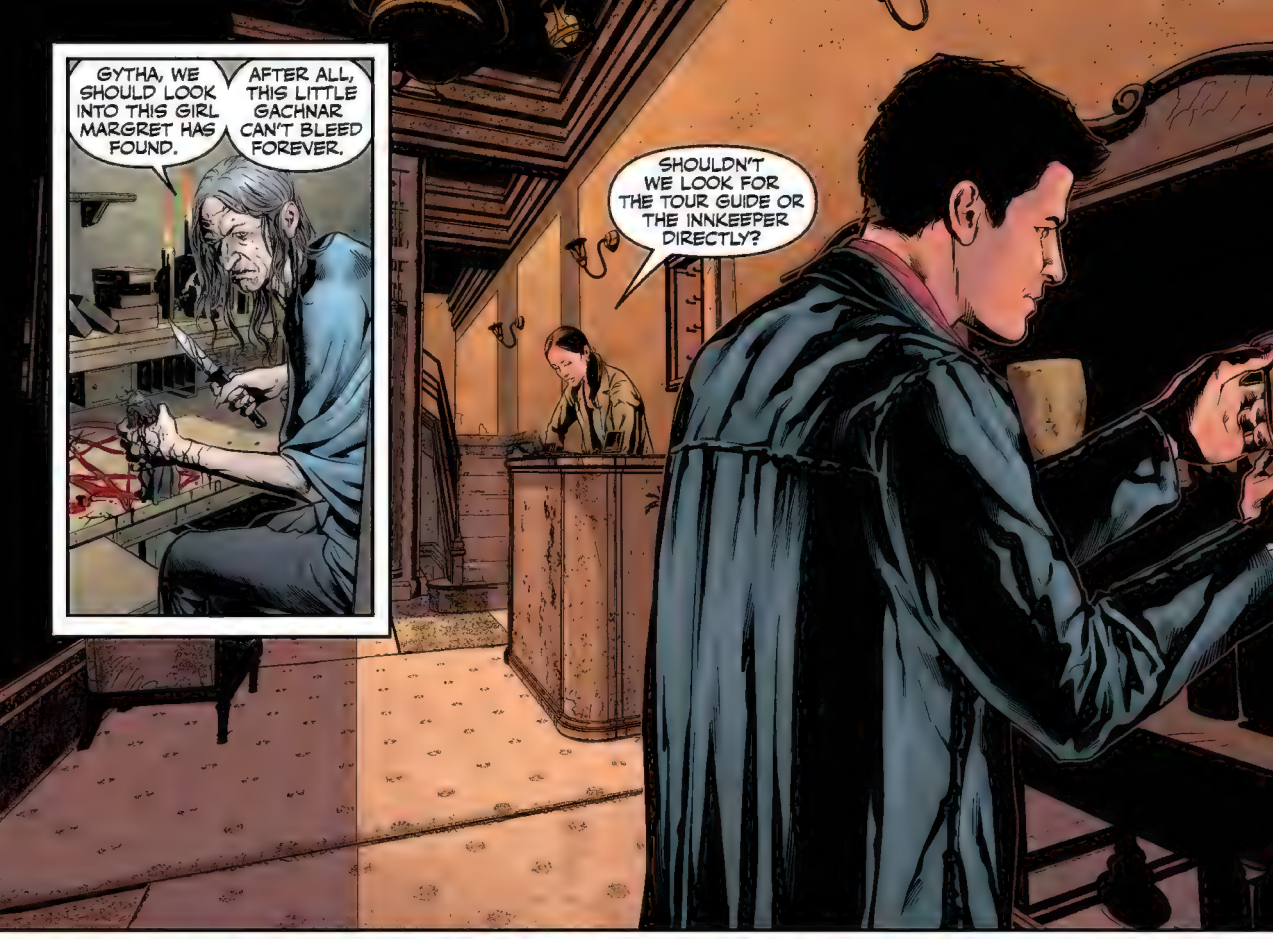
AAARRRR
GASP
HEY THERE, DON'T WORRY. I'M HERE TO HELP.
NO NO NO NO NO.

I...I CAN'T. NO, NO.
WHAT DID THIS TO YOU? IS IT YOUR BOSS? COME WITH ME. I'LL--
GET AWAY!
HOLD ON. TAKE A DEEP BREATH. I'LL GET YOU SOME HELP.
NOW, IF YOU'LL JUST FOLLOW ME THIS WAY...
I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE THE FAMILY MET THEIR BLOODY END.

I'M BACK.
HOW WAS IT?
UM, ALL RIGHT. I GUESS.
THAT WAS CERTAINLY A LOT OF CARNAGE FOR JUST A FEW YEARS. IS THAT WHAT YOUR DREAMS HAVE BEEN ABOUT?
SORT OF. IT'S A LITTLE OF MY PAST, AND SOME IS NEW, LIKE SOME SCHOOL KIDS BEING MURDERED.
ARE YOU HANDLING THE COMPUTER STUFF OKAY? FINDING OUT WHAT YOU NEED?
I'VE ACTUALLY BEEN LOOKING INTO THAT SCARED BELLHOP.
HE WAS TERRIFIED OF SOMETHING AROUND HERE. SO I TRIED TO FIND HIM WHILE YOU WERE OUT.
YOU WANTED TO GO ON THE TOUR.
WHILE I WAS OUT? YOU DIDN'T WANT HELP?
IS HE OKAY?
HE HAD SOME KIND OF BREAKDOWN. HE AND OTHER EMPLOYEES ARE IN A ROOM THAT THEY REFUSE TO LEAVE. THE DOOR WAS LOCKED, BUT I'M PRETTY SURE THAT'S TO STOP SOMEONE FROM STUMBLING IN ON THEM.
OH GOD, WHAT COULD DO THAT TO THEM?
I'VE HEARD OF WITCHES USING THE BLOOD OF GACHNAR TO COLLECT FEAR. THEY THEN PUT THAT FEAR INTO OTHER PEOPLE TO CONTROL THEM.
BUT IF THAT WERE THE CASE, THE VICTIMS WHO'D HAD ALL THEIR FEAR REMOVED SHOULD BE SHOWING UP IN REPORTS OF RECKLESS BEHAVIOR. POLICE REPORTS FOR THE AREA INDICATE BUSINESS AS USUAL.

HOW WOULD YOU REMOVE SOMEONE'S FEAR?
SCARE THEM AS MUCH AS YOU CAN. AND THEN--
OH! BUT WHAT IF THEY DIDN'T TAKE IT ALL FROM ONE PERSON?!
DURING THE TOUR, THESE GUYS IN LAME COSTUMES KEPT JUMPING OUT FROM THE SHADOWS TO GET A RISE OUT OF US.
IT'S A PRETTY SILLY GIMMICK--UNLESS YOU'RE TRYING TO CAPTURE FEAR, RIGHT?
THAT COULD CERTAINLY BE THE CASE.
BUT BOTH THE INN OWNER AND THE TOUR GUIDE WOULD NEED TO BE CARRYING THE BLOOD OF GACHNAR WITH THEM IN SOME KIND OF VESSEL.
"ONCE WE FIND THE CONTAINER, IT'S A SMALL MATTER OF TAKING AND DESTROYING IT."
ESME, DO YOU KNOW A FOURTEEN-LETTER WORD FOR AN AMERICAN REALITY-SHOW STAR WHO HATES THE SUN?
HOW SHOULD I KNOW?
HARMONY KENDALL?
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? IT FITS!

AND HOW WAS THE TAKE TODAY?
NOT VERY GOOD.
NOW, DEARIE, THIS JUST WON'T DO. WE'VE BEEN BURNING THROUGH OUR WORKERS' BRAINS AND WE ARE GOING TO NEED A LOT MORE FEAR IF WE ARE GOING TO CONTROL THE WHOLE CITY.
IT'S NOT MY FAULT. THIS NEW GUY BALLS UP ALL HIS CUES. EVERYONE JUST LAUGHS, TAKING THE PISS OUT OF IT.
NOW, NOW. WE SHOULDN'T BLAME OUR MISTAKES ON OTHERS.
OH! I ALSO RAN INTO SOMETHING POWERFUL TONIGHT.
THE YANK GIRL STAYING HERE. THERE'S SOMETHING DIFFERENT ABOUT HER.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT, BUT IT'S POWERFUL. MAYBE WE COULD USE HER SOMEHOW.
OH, STOP ALL THIS, MARGRET.
WE SHOULD BE FOCUSING ON WIDENING OUR INFLUENCE TO *OUTSIDE* THE NEIGHBORHOOD.


GYTHA, WE SHOULD LOOK INTO THIS GIRL MARGRET HAS FOUND.
AFTER ALL, THIS LITTLE GACHNAR CAN'T BLEED FOREVER.
SHOULDN'T WE LOOK FOR THE TOUR GUIDE OR THE INNKEEPER DIRECTLY?

IF WE DESTROY THE SUPPLY FIRST, THEY CAN'T--

--CONTR
--URK

ANGEL!

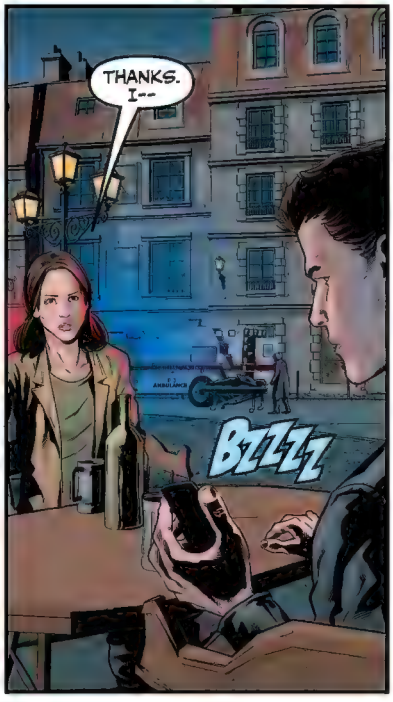
SORRY ABOUT THIS.
LET ME GO WITH THEM, SO WE CAN FIND THE WITCHES.
ARE YOU SURE? WHAT IF ILLYRIA--
"TRUST ME!"
ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS, MARGRET? SHE DOESN'T SEEM LIKE MUCH.
ANGEL!

CRK
MARGRET! GYTHA! QUICKLY!
BY GACHNAR'S BLOOD, YOU WILL BOW TO OUR COMMAND!

YOU *DARE* TRY TO PIT YOUR INSIGNIFICANT POWER AGAINST MINE?

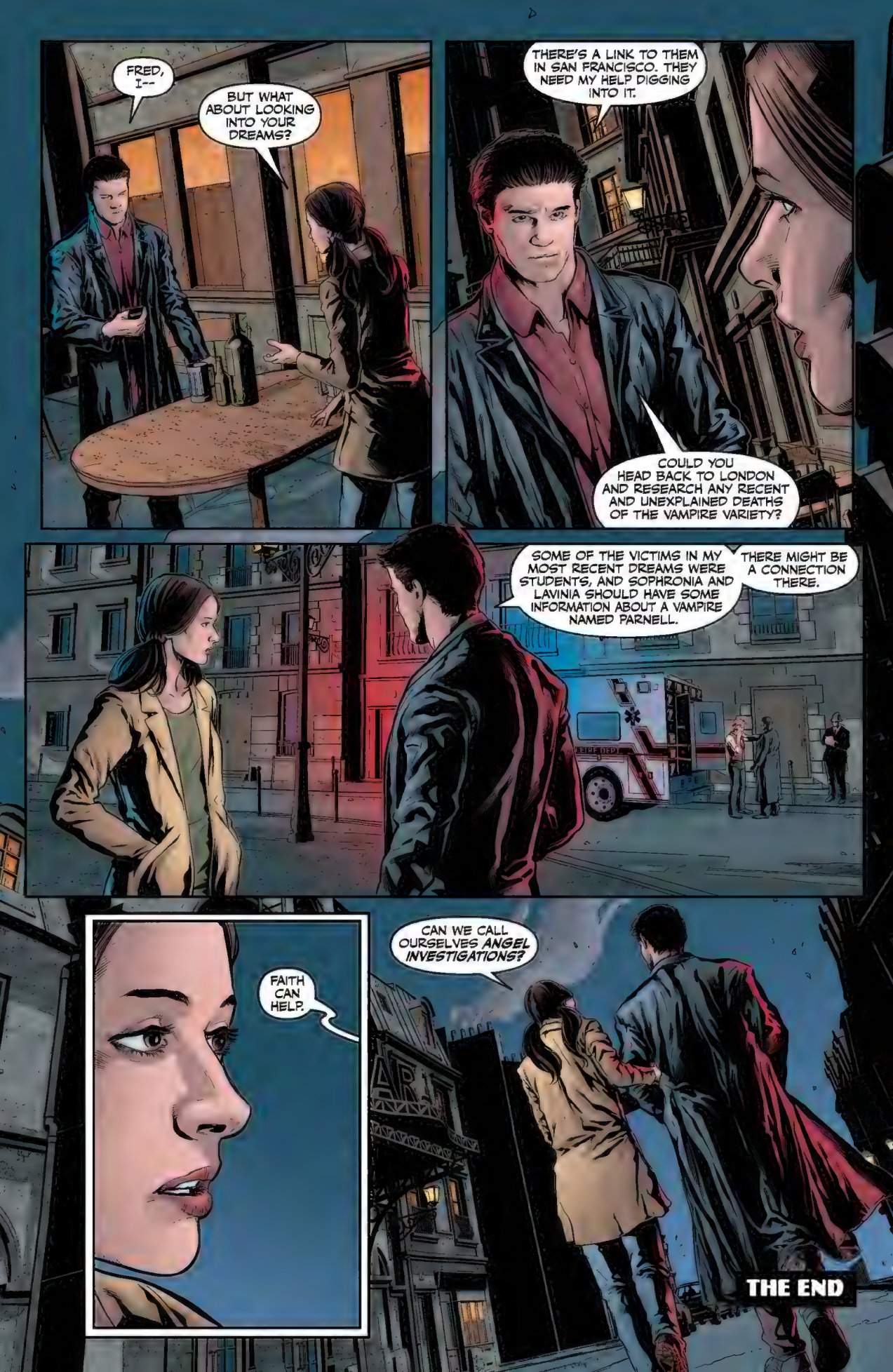
I REALLY THOUGHT I HAD ILLYRIA COVERED AND COULD RELAX.

I NEED TO REMEMBER THAT SHE'S ALWAYS THERE. JUST WAITING FOR A REASON TO RESURFACE.
IT'LL BE HARD TO CONTROL HER, BUT YOU CAN DO IT.


THANKS. I--
BZZZZZ

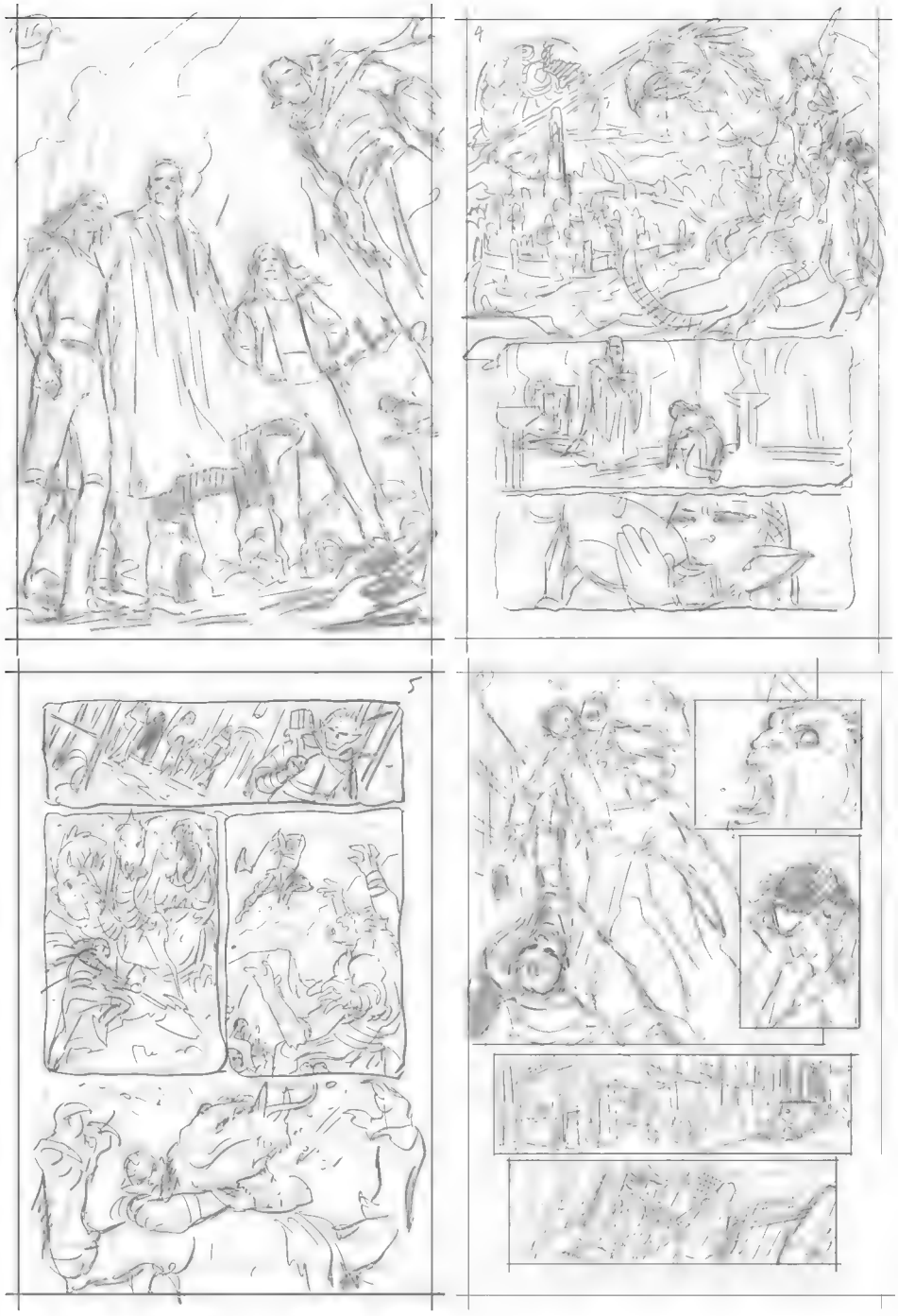
HELLO, WANKER.
YOU'D THINK I WOULD'VE BLOCKED YOUR NUMBER BY NOW.

IS THAT ANY WAY TO TREAT SOMEONE WHO IS CALLING WITH VALUABLE, SAVE-YOUR-SORRY-ASS INFORMATION?
SIGH! WHAT DO YOU WANT, SPIKE?
THIS NASTY BIG BAD NAMED ARCHAEUS HAS BEEN MESSING WITH MY HEAD, THANKS TO A LINK THAT COMES FROM HIM BEING MY GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GRANDSIRE. I EXPECT HE'S BEEN DOING THE SAME TO YOU.
SO HAVE YOU BEEN DREAMING OF KILLS THAT HAPPENED EVEN THOUGH YOU COULDN'T HAVE DONE 'EM?
I'LL TAKE THAT AS A YES ON THE DREAMING THEN.
HOW BAD IS IT?
BAD ENOUGH THAT I'M CALLING YOUR POOFTER ARSE. WE NEED YOUR HELP TAKING HIM ON.
I'LL BE THERE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.


FRED, I--
BUT WHAT ABOUT LOOKING INTO YOUR DREAMS?
THERE'S A LINK TO THEM IN SAN FRANCISCO. THEY NEED MY HELP DIGGING INTO IT.
COULD YOU HEAD BACK TO LONDON AND RESEARCH ANY RECENT AND UNEXPLAINED DEATHS OF THE VAMPIRE VARIETY?
SOME OF THE VICTIMS IN MY MOST RECENT DREAMS WERE STUDENTS, AND SOPHRONIA AND LAVINIA SHOULD HAVE SOME INFORMATION ABOUT A VAMPIRE NAMED PARNELL.
THERE MIGHT BE A CONNECTION THERE.
FAITH CAN HELP.
CAN WE CALL OURSELVES *ANGEL INVESTIGATIONS?*
THE END

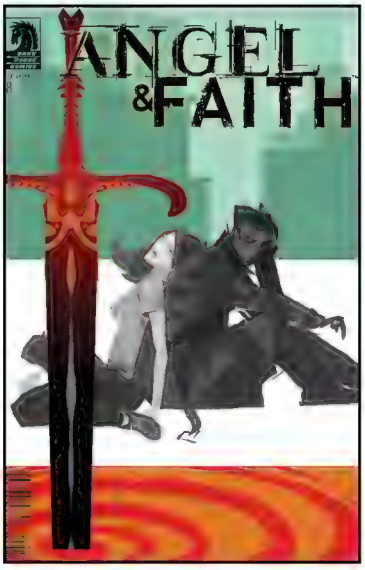
ANGEL & FAITH™

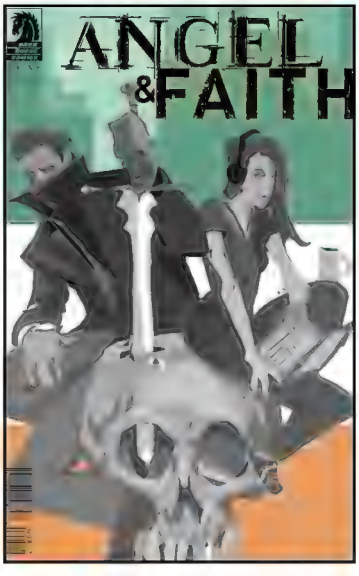
SKETCHBOOK and COVER GALLERY



Will Conrad's layouts from issues #12, #14, and #15.

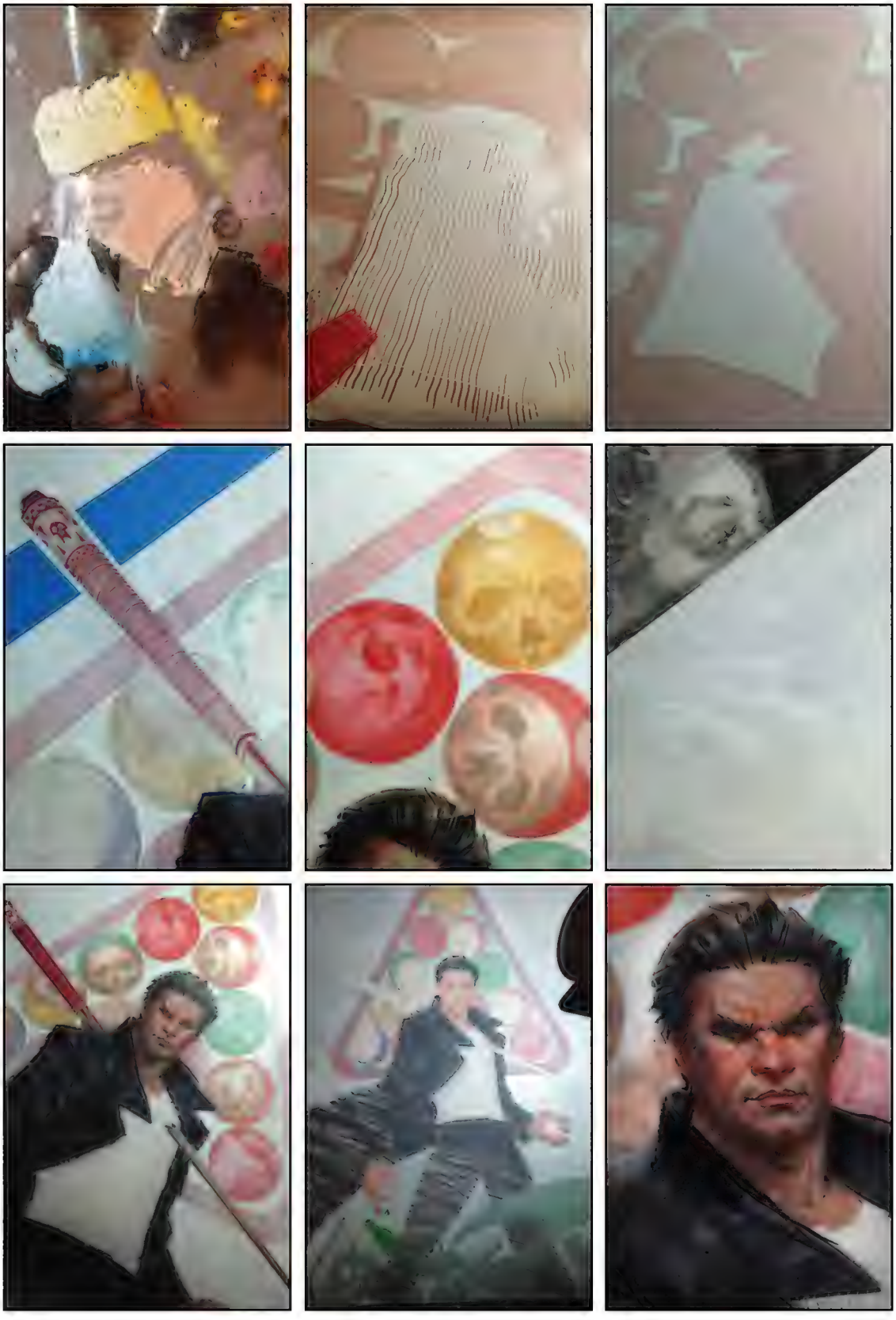
Variant cover art for *Angel & Faith* Season 10 #11, by Mike Norton with Mark Englert.





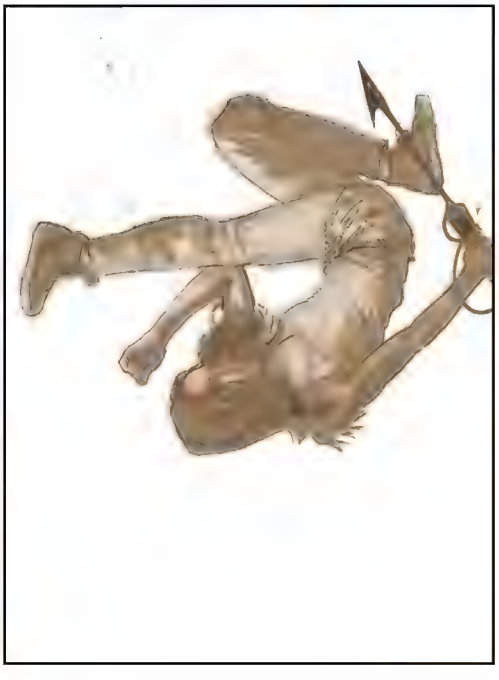
Various concept sketches for the cover of *Angel & Faith* Season 10 #15, by Scott Fischer.

Variant cover art for *Angel & Faith* Season 10 #12, by Will Conrad with Justin Couch.

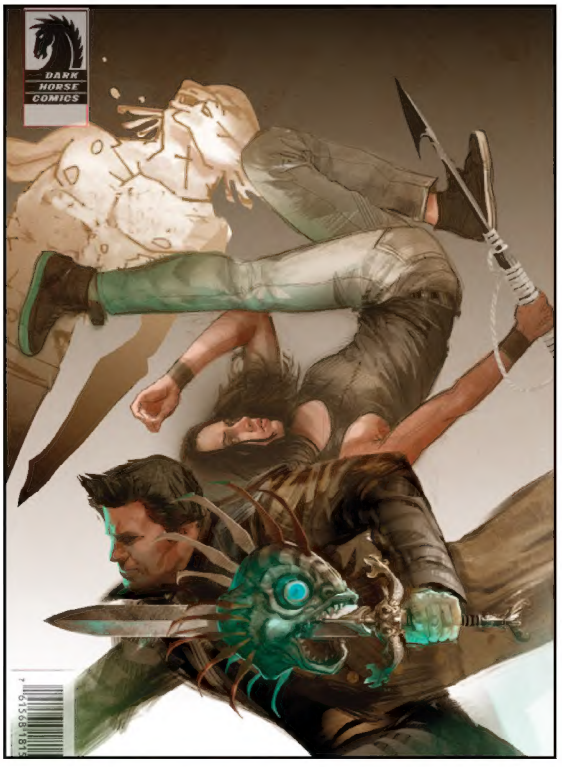


Various process shots of Scott Fischer's cover for issue #11.

Variant cover art for *Angel & Faith* Season 10 #13, by Mike Norton with Mark Englert.



Various process shots of Scott Fischer's cover for issue #12.


DARK
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Variant cover art for *Angel & Faith* Season 10 #15, by Mike Norton with Mark Englert.

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–SCIFIPULSE

ANGEL *and* FAITH

SEASON 10
VOLUME 3: UNITED

When Faith returns to London, her qualms about reteaming with Angel are pushed aside when the demon Eldre Koh's search for vengeance and his lost friend Illyria bring him to Magic Town. Angel and Faith learn the truth behind Koh's quest and delve into the strange circumstances of an old ally's return.

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